

THE WAR CRY

OFFICIAL GAZETTE OF THE SALVATION

WILLIAM BOOTH
FOUNDER

ARMY IN

CANADA WEST AND ALASKA

THE SALVATION ARMY

BRAMWELL BOOTH
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CHAS. T. RICH, Lt.-Commissioner.



A PEACEFUL SUMMER SCENE IN BEAUTIFUL MANITOBA

Photo by Jessop, Winnipeg

Daily Bible Meditations

Sunday, Mark 12: 13-27. "He, knowing their hypocrisy, said, 'Why tempt Me?' " "Before men we stand as opaque bee-hives; they can see the thoughts go in and out of us. Before God we are as glass bee-hives: all that our thoughts are doing within us He perfectly sees and understands." —(H. W. Beecher). And so God judges us by our motives even more than by our words and actions. May He ever find in us that "truth in the inward part" which He so greatly desires.

Monday, Mark 12: 28-34. "Thou art not far from the Kingdom of God." The Herodians put a political question to Jesus, and the Sadducees a useless one, but the Scribe thus addressed was a true enquirer. He had no part in the questions of others, but he had, unnoticed, received benefit from the Saviour's beautiful answers. The Lord always sees the heart that desires truth, and encourages such a soul to persevere in the search for it.

Tuesday, Mark 12: 35-44. "Jesus sat over against the treasury." The Treasury may stand for all means of doing good. Into the Treasury some may cast money, time, influence; some, all of these. The Saviour still sits over the Treasury, and He knows what each gives. He sees not only what we give but what we withhold. Some give most in quality who can give least in quantity.

Wednesday, Mark 13: 1-13. "Take heed lest any man deceive you." This warning is much needed to-day, when many are trying to push old errors under new names. Be on your guard against anything which does not stand the test of God's Holy Word. However attractive it seems it will not last, and you will only be deceived if you follow such teaching.

Thursday, Mark 13: 14-27. "Behold! I have foretold you." Part of the events foretold in the chapter refer to the Siege of Jerusalem, and part to the end of the world. It is not always easy to separate them. The important thing for us, as for the Saviour's first hearers, is to be ready. Then if He returns soon or late we shall through His grace be prepared to welcome Him. "May we in this our trial day,

With faithful hearts Thy word obey,
And thus prepare to meet Thee!"

Friday, Mark 13: 28-37. "To every man his work." What comfort there is in these words! Your work may seem small or uninteresting or of little consequence to yourself or to others. But the Master who chose it knows what is most suited to you. He understands your character and all the possibilities in you. Do it faithfully and well—make the most of your work and of yourself, and the result will gladden your heart and life.

Saturday, Mark 14: 1-16. "There were some that . . . said, 'Why . . . this waste?' Jesus said . . . 'She hath wrought a good work.' " To criticize and discourage any one who has given out of a loving heart is easy. The Saviour saw Mary's disappointment and hastened to comfort her. Nothing mattered when He said that she had "wrought a good work."

"Love would I offer unto love's great Master.
Set free the odor, break the alabaster."

The Spirit Witness

John Wesley thus defined "the witness of the Spirit." "By the testimony of the Spirit, I mean an inward impression on the soul whereby the Spirit of God immediately and directly witnesses to my spirit that I am a child of God, that Jesus Christ hath loved me and given Himself for me, that all my sins are blotted out, and I—even I—am reconciled to God." Later he said, "After twenty years' further consideration, I see no cause to retract any part of this." May we all have this "witness of the Spirit" continually.

The Pearl of Great Price

By SISTER MRS. K. WILLIAMS, NELSON, B.C.

"Again the Kingdom of Heaven is like unto a merchant-man seeking good pearls; who, when he had found one pearl of great price, went and sold all that he had and bought it." (Matthew 13: 46.)

"I've found the Pearl of greatest price,
My heart doth sing for joy;
And sing I must, for Christ I have,
Oh! what a Christ have I!"

SO sang the poet with a heart overflowing with thankfulness and praise, and so does everyone sing who has found this wonderful Pearl. It makes you sing whether you want to or not, because it is in your heart, like a spring of water bubbling up continually.

Poverty-stricken Christians

Oh! what a pity there are so many poverty-stricken Christians in this world, when it is God's plan that we should be rich. You see them coming to Meeting with a lagging step. They come because they feel "they ought" and because it is their duty, but it is not their delight. Their faces have a tired expression; their eyes are listless and their voices are weary. They have been saved from their sin, but they lack the Pearl. How different it is with the man or woman who has found the Pearl. There is no mis-

sion to it." To you I would say, "Have you paid the price? Have you sold your all?" You will notice that that is the purchase price. No less than that will do.

Incomparable Beauty

Let us consider the merchant for a moment. He was a seeker after pearls. There is no doubt he had some in his collection which were of great value. Some perhaps he had striven to obtain for many years. Some perhaps he had set his heart on obtaining, and thought that if he could once get them in his possession his joy would be complete. And now, after many hard years of toil and longing they are his, and he glories in the possession of them. But now he has seen a greater pearl, one of rare beauty, and he desires to obtain it with all his heart. Perhaps he sells a lot of his pearls and brings the price, but it is not enough. He casts about in his mind for some means of obtaining enough to purchase it, but there seems but one way—there is but one way—he must part with those

Humility's Task

Though lowly here our lot may be,
High work we have to do,
In faith and trust to follow Him,
Whose lot was lowly, too.

Our days of darkness we may be,
Strong in our Father's love;
We lean on His almighty arm,
And fix our hopes above.

To duty firm, to conscience true,
However tried and pressed,
In God's clear sight high work we
do
If we but do our best.

Magnificent Giving

Many Christians of today think they are doing well if they give a tenth of their income to the Lord's work. It has been estimated, however, that the devotee gave away about one third of all his income to the poor and to religion!

The Levitical dispensation, says a Bible scholar, was distinguished in a remarkable manner by the sanctification of property. The seal of religious property was put upon almost every article of the Jew's possessions. He paid for the ransom of his first-born son; he paid for the first fruits of his flocks, and the first gatherings of his harvest. He left in the corners of his fields, for the destitute, a sixtieth. Whatsoever dropped from his hand in reaping was left for the poor; and once in every seven years he allowed his lands to produce spontaneously for them. Then there were the sacrificial animals, or portions of them, the trespass-offerings, the sin-offerings, etc., the expense of pilgrimage to the temple, thrice in the life of every male; the half-shekels for the sanctuary, and the remission of all debts every seventh year. Besides these, there were numerous expenses for hospitality and relief to the poor; and then came the tithes—the tenth of the produce of the fields—for the Levites; and finally, the remainder was assessed for another tenth, to be spent for the worship of the temple and for the poor; and then at the end of every third year, in order to secure the integrity of the law, the people made solemn declaration before God that this last tenth had been faithfully provided.

The Shepherd Psalm

I shall not want REST.
"He maketh me to lie down in green pastures."

I shall not want REFRESHMENT.
"He leadeth me beside the still waters."

I shall not want REPENTANCE.
"He restoreth my soul."

I shall not want GUIDANCE.
"He leadeth me in the paths of righteousness for His name's sake."

I shall not want COMPANIONSHIP.
"Yea, though I walk through the valley of the shadow of death, I will fear no evil: for Thou art with me."

I shall not want COMFORT.
"Thy rod and Thy staff they comfort me."

I shall not want SUSTENANCE.
"Thou preparest a table before me in the presence of mine enemies."

I shall not want JOY.

"Thou anointest my head with oil;"
I shall not want ANYTHING.

"My cup runneth over."
I shall not want ANYTHING IN THIS LIFE.

"Surely goodness and mercy shall follow me all the days of my life;"
I shall not want ANYTHING IN ETERNITY.

"And I will dwell in the house of the Lord for ever."

taking them. You see it by the light of their eye. You hear it in their voices. You see it in their buoyant step. In fact you see it and hear it in all they say and do.

Fellowship Divine

They have it safely locked away in their hearts, and yet the nature of it is such that it cannot be hid, but it shines and illuminates their whole being, so that you know at once that this person has found the Pearl, and that they are in possession of it.

Well, perhaps someone will say, "I do not understand; what do you mean by the Pearl of great price?" Well, it has other names which you will easily recognize. Some call it Sanctification, some Holiness, some a Clean Heart, but the name I like best of all to call it is, "The smile and approval of Jesus," or "Friendship with Jesus, Fellowship divine." Is there anything more precious than this, is there anything in the whole world that can compare with this? I say there is not! You may have your gold. You may have your pleasures. You may have all this world can offer, but give me the Pearl.

Now perhaps there is someone who will say, "Yes, that is true. I realize the Pearl of greater value than all, and I have sought it, but so far I have not been able to come into pos-

feverish that he has worked for so long. Can he do it? No, it seems to be too much. There must surely be some other way. He tries this; he sells that; he parts with all till there is but one left, the one he wants for himself. That one it seems he cannot let go, and yet, this other is of wondrous beauty, incomparable. How he wants it!

Joy Complete

It is a hard battle; what shall he do? He wants both, but it is not possible. Each day perhaps he goes past the window where it is displayed, till at last he feels he can no longer live without it. And so perhaps, with tear-stains on his face, and a look which shows how great the struggle has been, but nevertheless with firm and determined step, he takes his last remaining pearl and sells it. And now the purchase is complete, and "The Pearl of Great Price" is his. Oh!

what joy comes to his heart. Why did he hesitate so long? After all, what value has anything in comparison with this. His joy and peace are complete.

And so it is with "The Pearl of Great Price." Is there anyone who reads this who wants the Pearl of Greatest Price? Bring your all, be it little or great, and you will obtain, because God has promised.

Three Bible Promises

He shall deliver thee in six troubles; yea, in seven there shall not touch thee.

The Lord will also be a refuge for the oppressed, a refuge in times of trouble.

My presence shall go with thee, and I will give thee rest.

Busy in Doing Good

Mr. Gladstone, when his son was at Oxford, wrote to him as follows: "Through we should, to the best of our power, avoid secular work on Sundays, it does not follow that the mind should remain idle."

At the foot of Ludgate Hill, in London, there used to stand an open bench bearing the inscription, "Rest, but do not loiter." Like that poor man's bench, in one of the most crowded thoroughfares of London, stands the unexpired ordinance of the Sabbath, and over its pedestal is written, "Rest, but do not loiter."

Truth Tabloids

Christ will not allow us to hold His gifts without acknowledgement. Testify! Testify!

First believe, then God will give you the blessing of seeing and doing.

All things are possible with God. All things are possible to him that believeth.

If men were proportionately as great believers in God's Word and witnesses of His truth as they are monuments of His money and fame, what a world this would be.

Sorrow only touches the spirit; a life with a more mellow happiness.

Thought for the Week

DO not run after happiness. Do all the good you can and happiness will run after you.

Another French Miracle

Mrs. Commissioner Peyron Describes a Scheme for Befriending Homeless Parisian Women

This estimated that the number of women earning their livelihood in Paris, but was now homeless and friendless. We succeeded in getting her a bed in one of our Shelters and are making arrangements for her return to England.

The Great War took a heavy toll of the young manhood of France; 1,400,000 of her sons, the flower of her youth, fell in the conflict for La Patrie and the cause of liberty. Their places left empty—in the fields, in business,

had in better days been a teacher in Paris, but was now homeless and friendless. We succeeded in getting her a bed in one of our Shelters and are making arrangements for her return to England.

Such sights as I have personally witnessed on nightly rounds will forever remain before my eyes and engrave on my heart.

Of course, the Armée du Salut is endeavoring to attack the evil and to

and visited America, seeking first-hand information on the subject. In London, she studied various institutions, and the Arlington Road Hotel, of Camden Town. In New York she visited the Mills Hotel, which comprises 1,554 rooms in a building nine stories high. At Milan she inspected the magnificent Albergo Popolare, and at Vienna the Hammerheim, due to the personal generosity of the late Emperor Francis-Joseph.

Then, returning to Paris, Madame Lebaudy succeeded in acquiring a large piece of ground, and soon was to be seen in course of erection in the Charonne quarter of Paris a popular Hotel for Men.

A Magnificent Building

The building covered an area of 3,733 square metres, was five stories high, and contained 743 rooms. The standards of hygiene and comfort surpassed all that had been reached hitherto. Lavatories, baths, shower-baths, lockers in the bedrooms—as well as in an immense hall on the ground floor—a dining-room accommodating 650 persons, the shining kitchen, the shops, the barber's shop, the reading room with stained-glass windows giving views of France and Alsace, the library, rest-room; everything was there, even to a spacious terrace on the roof.

In 1911 the hotel was opened; during three years it rendered incalculable service. Then the thunderbolt fell from a blue sky: August, 1914, the war. Within the space of two days the hotel was emptied. The men of France had departed at their country's call.

Shortly afterwards, Madame Lebaudy died. The Hotel of the Rue de Charonne became a military hospital. Later the Ministry of Pensions took possession, but in 1920 it was evacuated by the authorities and from that time it remained empty.

Certain circumstances, such as the

plished. The General had sanctioned the project and rendered its execution possible.

As a miracle also we regard those hearts already touched and those purses which are opening! A miracle—that donation of an industrialist in the North of France, the highest donation ever received by the Army in this country!

Praise God!

And thus—in a few months' time—our new haven for women will open its doors to the Paris worker.

The young girl will come. The weary woman will come. The aged, solitary woman will come. And above, on the fifth floor, near to the large terrace, will come the mother and baby, and while the mother is absent for her work, the baby will be cared for and loved by us, and at night, under this great family roof-tree, more than seven hundred women will be received, welcomed, protected. Oh! Hallelujah!

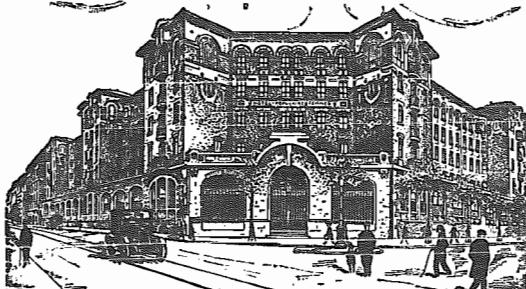
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France Salutes the Army

Impressive and Influential Gathering in the Sorbonne, Paris—Minister of State Presides

OVER two thousand people were present in the Grand Amphitheatre of the Sorbonne, Paris, for a Meeting held on behalf of the Army's new Shelter for Women. The chair was taken by M. Durafour, Minister of State for Works, Health, and Social Enterprise.

The occasion, which was unique in the history of the Army in France, was, says Lieut.-Colonel F. Barrett, thrilling throughout. The great audience listened with strained attention to the impassioned appeals of Mrs. Commissioner Peyron, whilst the lime-light views of our Social Work for Women in Paris, explained by the



The magnificent Home for Women recently opened by the Army in Paris.

in the factory, in the scientific laboratories—have been filled by the women of our country, who are indefatigable and whose efficiency is proverbial.

Victims of Housing Shortage

These changed conditions have brought to Paris an influx of women workers who are naturally victims of the housing shortage felt all over the country, but worse in Paris than anywhere else—unless in the North.

The difficulty has been accentuated by immigration. Foreign labor, necessary for the reconstruction of the devastated regions and the cultivation of the neglected soil, has been called for. In addition, France has opened her doors widely to the sufferers from the Revolutions and social upheavals in other countries; again, the fascination which French Universities and schools exercise upon the intellectual youth of the world attracts thousands of students of both sexes, and the number in this class is steadily increasing. Thus an invasion, slow but progressive, and perhaps, dangerous, overruns bounds and in Paris alone has increased the pre-war population by one million.

On this account the distressing problem of house accommodation in the capital becomes more obtrusive every day, more imperative, more tragic.

Remedies for Congestion

It is true that continuous efforts are put forth to remedy the congestion. Workmen's dwellings are being built: a superb University City, due to private philanthropy, is being erected on the outskirts of Paris; expensive blocks of flats and apartments are going up in the fashionable quarters; but the enormous cost of construction, which is reckoned to be four times as great as before the war, prevents the putting into operation of building schemes which should be going on uninterruptedly. Private initiative is absolutely inadequate to meet the need.

And thus there are thousands of homeless in Paris—a fact at once cruel, frightful, and unbelievable. Men and women of all nationalities sleep under bridge arches, in dark corners of the streets, in the approaches to the markets.

Quite recently one of our Officers was appealed to in the street by an English-woman who had been living for a fortnight in a dark cellar. She

find a remedy. Its Shelters, its Homes for workers—of the latter, additional ones have been opened recently in Paris and in the suburbs—offer a lodgings to hundreds of men and women, but these are always full.

In July, 1925, the Palais du Peuple, a splendid Working-men's Hotel with accommodation for four hundred men, was opened, thanks to liberal aid from the General, and to French, English, and American generosity.

The Opening Ceremony

At the opening ceremony, the French Government was represented in the person of the Ministre des Beaux-Arts. The General, surrounded by Foreign Ambassadors functioning in the capital, together with distinguished personalities in religious and civil life, honored the inauguration with his presence and delivered a moving address.

Night after night the Palais du Peuple has been full, and within its blue and white walls is accomplishing a blessed work.

* * *

Immediately, from all sides, the question was put to us: "And the women? What are you going to do for the women?" Paris asked us: provincial France, which sends its daughters to the capital, inquired of us.

Our hearts went up to God, feeling that only a Miracle could aid us in finding a suitable building.

And the Miracle was wrought.

* * *

Before the war, early in the year 1900, a philanthropist, Madame Jules Lebaudy, large-hearted, rich in intelligence, full of energy, decided to consecrate her large fortune to the creation of workmen's dwellings in Paris. One thousand families by degrees were housed in these low-rented buildings, constructed under the best hygienic conditions.

Protection for Body and Soul

But, above all, the question of the single men workers engrossed her attention. She desired to erect for them a popular hotel which would provide protection for body and soul. This vision possessed her heart, to do in Paris what had been done for them elsewhere, but to do it better still.

Accompanied by her architect, Madame Lebaudy travelled in Europe

cessation of the monthly subsidies of the Foundress and the difficulty of getting a proper working staff, made it impossible to turn the institution into Workmen's Dwellings. It was necessary to sell the building, and this was not easy.

Commissioner Peyron, leader of the Armée du Salut in France, heard of the matter and took steps which at first produced no satisfactory results, but he made a fresh attempt, and at length, after two years, the miracle was accomplished.

Yes, a miracle was necessary to unlock the beautiful gates of the Hotel populaire to the Armée du Salut, to get reasonable proposals made to us, and to see this splendid building handed over to The Army at a pre-war price, but it was accom-

Territorial Commander, was a revelation to all.

In his opening speech the Minister of State, M. Durafour, said, "The glory of the Salvation Army is in its love and fraternity. Cries for help come to it from all sides, and everywhere it constantly makes preparations for new crusades. Without distinction of color or creed, goodwill is manifested on all sides. To the International of misery, the Salvation Army opposes the International of the heart."

"There are few names in France as popular and as respected as those of Commissioner and Mrs. Peyron, to whom we tender our respectful gratitude. I testify to them, in this ancient Sorbonne, the heartfelt gratitude of the Nation's Government."



FREE WITH A GLASS OF WINE!—The Homeless of Paris hord in cellars made accessible by the purchase of wine. For the succor of these people the Army is making strenuous efforts.



Opium Smokers Set Free

Six Chinese Drug Addicts Liberated from Terrible Vice

Amongst the Converts at the Yu Ti Corps, China, are six men who were addicted to opium smoking. After their conversion they found themselves unable to get free from this habit, and sought the aid of the Chinese Officers stationed there—Lieutenants Lu and Li.

The Lieutenants decided to have the six men at their Quarters. For a whole fortnight they nursed them night and day, giving them food brought by the relatives, and never allowing them to leave the room in which they were staying. The Officers took turns "on duty," one lad watching whilst the other slept. At first the men were very sick, and said they would surely die; but special Prayer Meetings were held on their behalf to encourage their faith. Now the six men are perfectly cured, and are full of happiness that they are at last free from the terrible vice.

This incident has caused quite a stir in the neighborhood. The Officers have also been able to bring about a reconciliation between members of a family who have been quarrelling for three years. All are now saved, and rejoicing! Hallelujah!

The Converts at Yu Ti now number 178, and the Hall is too small to hold them all.

Startled by Burglars

Finnish Slum Post Officers Praise God for Answered Prayer

The Slum Post in Uleaborg, Finland, is situated in rather a lonely spot in a suburb in which all kinds of suspicious characters have their abode. Some time ago Commandant Kallio and her Lieutenant were awakened by a conversation held outside their window by two men who had evidently contemplated a burglary in the Quarters. Both Officers prayed earnestly in their beds that God would guard them.

At last they heard one of the exclaim, "I don't think it is worth while. Perhaps they have not much money, and if they are at home and wake up, we must make it impossible for them to hinder us, and that is disagreeable. Come, let us go from here."

Thus they disappeared into the darkness of the night and the two women-Officers gave thanks to God for deliverance from what might have been a bad night's work.

International Newslets

Salvation warfare in the Hawaiian Islands has received an impetus by the gift of an additional piece of land for the Boys' Home, and the purchase of a building to be used as a centre for the Japanese work in Honolulu.

A new "War Cry" artist has been added to the staff of the Melbourne, Australia, "War Cry" in the person of Mr. Joseph Hoy whose parents are honored Field Officers in the Old Land.

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Brigadier Peacock, Territorial Young People's Secretary for the Central Territory, U.S.A., and formerly of Canada West, has been admitted to the Long-Service Order, depicting twenty-five years of "unbroken" service.

* * *

A party of West Indian Officers under the leadership of Staff-Captain George Morris, a native of that land, is conducting a special campaign in Germany.

Colonel S. Rauch, Under-Secretary, International Headquarters, has been appointed Social Secretary for South Africa.

ARMY ACTIVITIES IN OTHER LANDS

AMONG LONDON'S DERELICTS

A Journalist Describes a Night Spent in a Salvation Army Shelter

By W. E. BOWNS

"HELL is a city like London," wrote Shelley. To appreciate the comparison one has only to stand outside a Salvation Army Shelter any evening and watch the long line of loafers, cadgers, ne'er-do-wells and men broken in the struggle for existence filing into the Shelter for the "sixpenny dose." To understand the full horror of their misery one has to sleep beside them. The sight of this army of misery standing outside the Edgware Road Shelter on a November night impelled me to make up as best I could "no-gooder" in order to see what kind of a night's rest can be procured for sixpence. And now I can only regret that Dante had no similar experience in order that he might have added another Canto to his Inferno.

Jammed to Capacity

The doors swing open at 6 p.m. Some of the dossers have been waiting for hours in order to make sure of a bed, especially those who had been sleeping in the streets the night before. In less than two hours the

until 10 p.m., when the wards are opened.

In the shilling kitchen the aristocracy of the gutter—crossing-sweepers and news-vendors are having a luxurious supper—beef, ham, potatoes and beans which may be had for sixpence. The ordinary supper is a hunch of bread and butter with a pint of tea, costing twopence. The company is now reinforced by several navvies and market-porters driven to the Shelter by the "No-room-to-live" problem. These pay for their beds by the week.

Ten o'clock strikes. I cross through the shilling dormitory, a long, wide room, packed with beds, not unlike a hospital ward, but without the prettiness which characterizes the latter. The beds are neat, the sheets scrupulously clean, the sleepers' faces content.

A passage leads to a flight of stone steps, and mounting these I find myself in a large, dimly-lighted room in which two hundred and twelve bunks are laid out. Saw a bacon-box length-



Homeless men listen to a message of

hope in an Army Shelter Meeting.

place will be crammed to its full capacity. Of the five hundred sixteen beds and the hundred and sixty shilling beds not one will be unoccupied to-night. The satisfaction of those within is increased by the spectacle of the notice placed on the outer walls, "House Full." Over two hundred persons are turned away every night by this grim notice. Tonight the number is two hundred and fifty. That means that two hundred and fifty poor wretches will sleep on the Embankment, in Hyde Park, in doorways, or in any place where the police will allow them. It is awful to watch the arrival of these ragged wretches who will be exposed to the bitter cold wind and rain this night. Their faces are marred with care and want, every spark of hope has been beaten out of them and their whole existence is a continual wandering from one doss-house to another, living on scraps picked up in the streets when they have been unable to beg the price of a meal in some cheap coffee-house and sleeping in the open air when they could not get the price of a bed or the doss-houses were full.

The shilling side is for the more fortunate, so I take the lesser ticket which entitles me to a "doss" in the sixpenny side, and I wander about the

wise, knock the bottom out of it and you have a bunk. It is merely the frame for a leather-cased mattress. A raised piece of wood lifts the mattress at one end and so saves the necessity for a pillow. The bedclothes consist of a water-proof blanket.

Newspaper Clothes

The dim light barely rends the darkness but here and there shadowy figures can be seen stripping and rolling newspapers round their bodies, a proceeding which is both comfortable and economic, seeing that it gives great heat and saves wear and tear on clothes. Most of the dossers cannot take off their clothes because they have become a part of the body and to strip them would mean tearing them to unwearable tatters.

There is no conversation. Each douser is an island of misery completely cut off from his fellow islands. But the odor of their unwashed bodies is too awful for words. The stench of a glue factory, with the unhealthy odor of a tannery thrown in would be as afar of roses to this nauseous, stomach-turning smell which possesses the air. The ventilators are open but the steady current of air which pours in serves but to scatter the vile odor about the room. Each douser is a soldier in the mighty Army

of the Unwashed and each contributes his quota to the general sickness and all-pervading stench.

The snoring begins and gives seats of which Chopin and Wagner never dreamt. Staccato, shrill, sonorous, falsetto, the snoring runs in every key imaginable, major and minor. To the chorus of the general din is added the heavy stertorous breathing of those who do not snore. Occasionally there clearly rises above the chorus of snores and heavy breathing a low, piercing wail from some poor rot-tooth who is moaning in his sleep. The foul odor of the sleeping men becomes more pungent. I spread a handkerchief across my nose and eyes, and a while.

Unwashed, Disease-sodden Cadgers

How slowly the hours go. The man in Swinburne's poem bewailed "that day should come so soon," but in this awful dormitory Time moves at his slowest, dullest march. A gust bursts through the ventilators—a brave, sweet draught of unwashed, disease-sodden cadgers for one brief, grateful second, and with it comes some vague suggestion of animal melodies: "Sweet Adeline," "We won't go home 'till morning," and one strong, mauldin voice demands pathetically, "Why do the flowers fade and die?" Coughing, which has been intermittent throughout the long-drawn hours, now becomes riotously noisy. The gravedigger has shaken his shovel; at most of these poor wretches, for their coughing has a consumptive ring. A medical man could tell that nearly every form of phthisis was here, most of the sleepers having weak bronchial tubes, decaying lungs, their whole breathing apparatus being sadly beyond repair.

The clock chimes half-past two and the outer gates clang noisily. The porters are off to Covent Garden and Billingsgate.

The effluvia of the room has become so terrible that I must rise and wander in the outer lobby to recuperate.

When I come back to the dormitory the odor does not appear half so terrible. Perhaps it is because my sense of smell has been affected. I can even snatch a few minutes' sleep occasionally, although very few of my fellow-lodgers can sleep consistently, judging by the rustling of the paper-blankets!

Morning is coming, gray patches of light steal through the windows, and the heavy tread of the navvies resounds through the narrow street below. Slowly and reluctantly some of the "sixpennies" arise and proceed to make their hasty toilet. The majority wrap old rags about their blistered feet, which are then thrust into worn-out and well-ventilated boots. The refreshment bar in the room below is now ready to serve the early breakfast of hunch of bread and a pint of tea to those who can scrounge a penny for it.

Ghastly Procession of Failures

Here in this threepenny ward, but a half-dozen seem to have any self-respect left. They steal silently from the shelter, ashamed and afraid to look at the company of dossers eating their breakfast at the bar.

Drink and the devil and ill-luck have made this ghastly procession of failures. Vendors of matches, hawkers of boot-laces, street-corner cadgers, they have lost everything that makes life sweet, and it is hard to help them because they have lost the will-power to help themselves.

Extracts from THE GENERAL'S Journal

"Go as You Please"—Scottish Contrasts—"Drums" and "Dungeons"—Tragedy of the Prisoners—Grace, the Boast of the Army

Thursday, December 3rd, 1925. At 9.30 with F. to I.H.Q. Pleased to receive a promise of a thousand pounds this morning for Boy's Migration. Interview with the Vibergs (Lt-Colonel and Mrs.), travelling from Sweden to the Scandinavian Work in the Eastern Territory, U.S.A. Very interesting. I hope useful talk. I think they will do well.

Howard (Lt.-Commissioner), re-appointed to Holland. Returns after three years' ill health to finish the work he began there five years ago. It would have been a great joy to his father (the late Commissioner Howard) to find him able once more to take this position.

Affairs in South Africa important, and we are much concerned about Hay's (Commissioner) health.—Long talk with Bees (Brigadier Bernard Booth). He is in good form. Also Carpenter (Colonel, Literary), and an important list of affairs—revisions, publications, etc.—Many documents to-day, and some very urgent.

Friday, 4th.—To I.H.Q. at 11 o'clock with F. Dense fog and frost; very cold for London. To Euston at 1.30 for Glasgow. Met by a wire saying "Langdon (Colonel, Commander Sub-Territory, Scotland) has met with an accident. Unable to be at the Meetings."

Worked the whole journey. Arrived Central Station one hour and a quarter late owing to storm. Several of the Staff to meet me, whereas I was sorry, it being so cold!

Considering to-day rules for further regulating the work of oversight done by the Staff. Much concerned in viewing the truly pressing need of authority amongst the people of God. The decline in this, whichever way we look, is alarming. Neither in faith nor morals do the various sections of

We live in stirring times. Something is constantly occurring that has never happened in anyone's experience before. The Commissioning of Cadets is an annual affair, but never before has that event taken place in the midst of a great general strike, such as was in operation during the week in which the commissioning of the "Conquerors" of 1926 took place. But without trains, trams, buses, taxis, or other public vehicles, in some way or other, enough people found their way to the Congress Hall, Clapton, to fill every one of its three thousand seats, and all available standing room besides, to witness four hundred and thirty young men and women receive their commissions—to "go into all the world and preach the gospel to every creature."

"There are many solemn moments in all our lives," said Commissioner Jeffries, the Training Principal, "but there can come no more solemn occasions than, First, the one when we sought and found salvation; second, when having been called by God to become Officers in the Army, we definitely answered that call; and third, when we hold out our hands to take from His appointed representative the Commission that sets us free for all time, from all restraint or earthly bondage, to live entirely at His service."

The last is a mighty ordinance. Up till now there have been supports and rests. First in the Corps, when the Commanding Officer holds in, and guides the young efforts of youth. Then in the Training Garrison, where individually and collectively every Cadet is under wise training in the art of making the best use of the weapons in the Salvation Army, to win souls. But with this commission, restraints and supports all go, the Cadets become Leaders, each in his or her own right. True they may still have leaders and advisers over them, but not to lead the forces they are now appointed to lead, or to exercise the influence that will follow and grow in volume wherever they go. These two great gifts are now forever in their own hands.

what we call the Christian Church appear to have any very clear standard of obedience, so that not only do the old Puritan laws, and the Episcopal Rubrics and Canons, and the Presbyterian system seem to be gone, but now in the present time men in every communion believe what they will and do as they please—and they delight to have it so!

Saturday, 5th.—Glasgow. Rested well last night. Correspondence first thing, using one of the National Headquarters' stenographers—a clever girl, whom I longed to see dedicated in the spirit of her Saviour for Officership. Langdon reported to be doing fairly well. Arm and forehead somewhat damaged.

At 2.30 to the Barlinnie Prison. Lord Polwarth, Chairman of Prison Commissioners for Scotland, met me at the gates, and with the Governor, a true man, and my Staff, to the "Chapel"—a cold, barelike place with stone floor. About two hundred men—a most woe-begone and disconsolate crowd. Lord P. said a few words. I felt greatly depressed, so much so that I found myself quite hindered in speaking my message. Some boys especially saddened me. I left the high platform which had been erected and stood among the men. Some seemed moved; others sat like stones. I could only cry to God, "Help them! Lord, have mercy on them!" What a tragedy is sin! How entirely and profoundly punishment fails to bring about a remedy, or even the shadow of a remedy!

Some talk with Lord Polwarth. He wants to do more. Has really made a great study of the whole prison problem. Very warm in his references to our work, but he also wishes to make the Social Work of the Church of Scotland succeed. I hear they are

using one or two workers who have left us—which is a pity!

Drove with him and Jolliffs (Col.) to Duke Street Prison. Another good-hearted Governor here. Numbers have been much reduced, thank God! It is indeed a gloomy place. Again a stone-cold Chapel—about sixty men and forty women. I tried to show them "a way of escape." While I am all for punishment in the right degree, I cannot bring myself to believe that this is the way to inflict it. Eight or nine men of the Govan Band kindly assisted me at both places and warmed up the singing, but the whole effort depressed me.

To-night, some work and read a little. Mr. Dear One opened a new Hall at Blackburn this afternoon; she goes to Burnley for to-morrow.

I am humbled to-night in reviewing God's goodness to me. "So then," I say with Paul, "it is not of him that willeth, nor of him that runneth, but of God that sheweth mercy."

Sunday, 6th.—Not a very good night. Those prisons and prisoners much on my heart. What a desolation human life can become!

Bandsmen all day. Three Sessions in St. Mungo's Hall—a very difficult place for me. Just over 900 men present in each.

Some most glorious singing; truly, I can never forget it. These Comrades show advance in several ways on my visit of two years ago. I deeply regret that so small a proportion of our splendid young Bandsmen in these parts offer themselves as Officers. Here Scotland needs to arouse herself, for all Army life and work in her midst increases—praise God for that—say only this! I pray that a baptism of love may descend from the sacred heart of Jesus Christ upon our young men, and especially our

young Bandsmen—particularly love for those who are without.

Yamamuro (Colonel, Japan) did well this afternoon, and Cliffe was especially effective this evening. The agreed early departure of a number of men in the latter Meeting hindered us; but it was a good day.

Met Officers to tea. Talked on our Lord coming to seek for His own likeness in us.

Monday, 7th.—At 9 o'clock to see Langdon. Evidently much shaken. Told Mrs. L. to keep him still, and Jackson (Lieut.-Colonel, General Secretary) to take charge.

Left at 10 with Cliffe for Euston. Worked three-quarters of the journey, and slept an hour or two.

Many thoughts. This is Cliffe's thirtieth birthday and his little son's second. God has not left us without a witness to His power to grace our family. All our children are on the walls of Zion.

Those prisoners. What can I do. I must do something! Out of the deep I have called unto the Lord: "Let the sighing of the prisoner come before Thee . . . preserve Thou those that are appointed to die."

Reviewing some doctrinal writings, my soul exulted to-day in the mighty possibilities of Grace. This is the boast of the Salvation Army. I see it! I feel it! We know our Saviour is mighty to save, for day by day, before our eyes, He descends into the Hell which evil creates in the hearts and minds of men and turns it into Heaven! Glory be to God, the God of Love!

Euston, 6.50. F. there, and home with her. She has had a good week-end in Lancashire.—One thousand pounds to-day for Mothers' Hospital. Very grateful, though I had hoped for more!

Commissioning of "Conquering" Session of Cadets in London

By Brigadier Matilda Hatcher

"We have done our best, with these young men and women; now Lord we give them to Thee, believing they will be worthy of the high calling to which Thou hast called them, and for which Thou hast allowed us the high honor of training them," said Colonel Russell impressively, in one of the dedicatory prayers in the afternoon service, and though there were still several hours between that prayer and the receiving of the Commissions, one felt it was then all the supports went down, and the young men and women were free to go and take up their new weapons of warfare. Brigadier Orsborn made very clear the need of three personal experiences of which the Cadets had been taught, [a] a keen personal love for Christ; [b] a wide sense of the brotherhood of man, and [c] a vital experience of the Fatherhood of God.

"Go! for the Kingdom of God's sake, Go! for the people's sake, Go! for the Army's sake, Go! and be faithful unto death," said the Principal in his last charge to which the Cadets gave an intense "Amen".

No newspapers made any attempt to announce to the world that, in the early brilliance of their youth, four hundred and thirty young men and women have gone into the world to manifest the love of an Almighty Father, to share in the work of Salvation of souls begun by His only Son; that for His name's sake these young people have gone out to carry on the work their parents and others began. It is noteworthy that of the four hundred and thirty, sixty-five are the children of Officers, many others the children of Local Officers and Soldiers, with others who, having come into touch with the Army on their own account had gladly seized the unique opportunity the Army offers of a life-service in the Kingdom of God. Quite a number of these "Conquerors" came from other lands. Some as far away as Japan, India and South America. With great joy on behalf of the Foreign Office, Commissioner Blowers received back of this batch 19 overseas Cadets. Colonel Murray, Field Secretary for the British Territory told the Cadets appointed to the British Field that the Training Principal had bade them "Go!"; he was there

to bid them come in the name of every comrade Officer, waiting for their help. Colonel Cameron welcomed, more pointed to the Women's Social Work.

Every year sees a growing number of Cadets commissioned for overseas. But the field is so big and the need so great it can only be supplied when the countries can provide for their own needs. The bringing of selected young people from all countries to be trained in the International Garrison is greatly helping to speed up the supply in the lands from which they come to be trained. In the I.T.G. they receive the highest and best help Army Leaders can give them. High is the standard set up by the General on the many days he devotes to their spiritual welfare. Then to this International centre come leading Officers from all the lands in which the Army is at work many of whom find time to explain the need of what once, not so long ago, we called "the wide world," but which has now become a neighborhood of states. These young people return and by precept and example greatly help in the training of Officers and Soldiers in their Home Lands. Looking down at that splendid group of self-reliant, fearless young people from the peak of accumulated years, one sees set out one of the finest productions of the age in which they live. Men and women standing shoulder to shoulder, on an equal footing—an equality never seriously challenged now—free as air; an unmitigated Bible in their hands; a tried and proved system behind them; followed by the prayers, the love, and the unwavering confidence of their own parents, and a great host of understanding comrade Officers, they go forth in the Army, among the people, to win souls for God, to follow the Lamb whithersoever He goeth."

Their warfare is great and their enemy strong,
Their aim he will ever oppose
But the battle's the Lord's and to Him they belong,
And with Him they will conquer their foes.

DON'T DO IT!

Don't shake hands with the devil even if he is friendly.
Don't pet a wolf even if he is dressed in sheep's clothing.
Don't take fire into your bosom even if it is a small fire.
Don't taste poison even if it is sweet.
Don't codle a serpent even if he is small.
Don't experiment with sin even if it is little.

THE WAR CRY DURING THE STRIKE IN BRITAIN

Official Organ of the Salvation Army in Canada West and Alaska

Founder William Booth
General International Headquarters

Bromwell Booth

London, England

Territorial Commander,
Lieut.-Commander Chas. Rich,
317-319 Carlton St.,
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All Editorial Communications should be addressed to The Editor.

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Our Farewelling Governor-General

THE Governor General of Canada, Baron Byng of Vimy, with Lady Byng, were recent visitors to Winnipeg, where they received a most warm and enthusiastic reception from the populace. They are now touring the West to say farewell to the people ere they leave our country in September next.

During the past five years Baron Byng and his dear lady have won a warm place in the hearts of all Canadians, and the bonds between this country and the Motherland have been greatly strengthened. The President of the Winnipeg Canadian Club surely echoed the universal sentiment when, in introducing Lord Byng to the assembled members, he said: "If the British commonwealth can succeed in maintaining a standard of leadership as that attained by our guest, we need have no fear but that all internal readjustments necessary from time to time in this developing empire will be made in such a way as to still further strengthen the invisible bonds which unite us as a family of nations."

In his address, Lord Byng expressed his unbound admiration for things Canadian and his confidence in the great future before the country. He especially urged that every effort should be put forth to encourage boy and girl movements so that the young life of this great nation should be inspired with high ideals and trained in right ways to assume the responsibilities of the future.

Referring to the extraordinary marks of confidence and goodwill he and Lady Byng had received from the Canadian people he said that he took it as a proof of Canada's deep seated loyalty to the British throne and constitution.

"Ties that have been deeply rooted, ties that have been consecrated by such endearing reminiscences, can never fade or wither; and to our dying day we shall remember, with feelings which cannot be expressed in words, the extraordinary marks of confidence and good will we have received from your citizens."

"After all," he concluded, "fleeting

Generals of Canada are but fleeting shadows that haunt your history. Should we leave behind us a single kindly memory, or in any way mark a date or be identified with a period, it is the most we can aspire to. To be transient and impersonal as we be individually we symbolize in our uninterrupted succession one of the most solid realities of which the modern world can boast, for we are the living proofs of the love of the Old Country for this Dominion; we form a link between two great and chivalrous nations who share in a mighty fellowship and profess an unswerving loyalty to the most duty-loving sovereign who ever wore a crown."

"If then, I now acknowledge, with the emphasis of which language is capable, the satisfaction I have experienced by the exhibition of your affection and good will towards the Governor General of Canada, it is not only the individual who thanks you, but the interpreter and representative of those principles of constitutional government, of freely chosen unity and of natural affection, which are the foundations of your private happiness and public prosperity."

Baron Byng's farewell message will surely serve to draw tighter the ties of Empire, and strengthen the confidence of Canadians in the great Commonwealth of Nations of which we form a part.

Why the British "War Cry" Appeared in a Reduced Form The Army's Service to the Nation During the Emergency

THE second emergency issue of the British "War Cry" contains the following explanation as to why it was necessary for the paper to again appear in a reduced form. The leading article is as follows:

"Once again, greatly to our regret, we find it necessary for the "War Cry" to appear in an attenuated form, and this, in spite of the withdrawal by the Trade Union Council of the General Strike and the hope created by the announcement that there would be an immediate resumption of work in the various industries affected by this national calamity."

"Immediately after the intimation that peace was in sight, the employees at The Army's Printing Works, who had

Southampton Street, Strand, stalls, where hot tea, hot coffee, biscuits and drinks of cold water were offered freely to all without distinction of question—during the early hours, were also erected. Provisions were conveyed by the Men's Social Officers and served by Women's Social Officers.

"Well!" cried one ex-service man. "The Army was the first with a cup of tea and cheer 'yer there,' and here they are—at it again."

For every forty or fifty who accepted the hospitality hundreds paused for a word and a smile. . . .

A number of Slum Officers have knowledge of First Aid and three such found



HOW THE BRITISH "WAR CRY" WAS PRODUCED DURING THE GREAT STRIKE.

Forty-two thousand copies of the first emergency issue of the "War Cry" were produced on this little machine—the handle of which was kept turning through five days and nights to the total of three hundred thousand revolutions. Even so, however, less than one-fifth of the normal circulation was produced. The plant was established in the office of the Editor-in-Chief, Commissioner T. H. Kitching.

been on strike, were informed that they could take up their work again upon the understanding that they would be paid according to the standard rates of wages of the Unions to which they belonged.

"For some years past The Army has paid to many of its employees in its printing departments rather more than the Union standard rate, thus placing its undertaking at a disadvantage as compared with some other printing businesses. In view of the loss and other difficulties created by the strike The Army suggested that except in a few special cases this arrangement should not be continued, and that in future all wages must be at the Union rate.

"This suggestion the men who had been on strike decided to reject, with the result that the negotiations, which then ensued between The Army and them and with the trade generally, could not be concluded in time to permit of an ordinary issue of this paper being produced.

"Naturally the facts above related render it quite impossible to produce "The Young Soldier" and "The Bandsman and Songster" this week. . . .

How the Army served the nation during the emergency is indicated by a number of news items which give glimpses of kindly activities.

"FOR WEARY TRAVELLERS—FREE"

THIS was the legend placed by Army Slum Sisters above tables outside their quarters in the poorer districts of London, on the first morning of the strike. Since then refreshment has been served hour after hour. At such centres as the Elephant and Castle, Stepney Station, Dalston Junction, The Angel, near the Victoria Homes, Whitechapel, and in

themselves, the other evening, in the midst of a tussle in South-east London, "It's the Army" was the cry, and they were allowed to render help.

Even after the ambulance arrived the Slum Sisters were kept busy until the small hours, settling squabbles, dealing with small injuries, soothing the excited and frightened, and shepherding little companies of women and children across the road. . . .

During a hot and angry argument, when the demand to take sides was made, the Sisters arrived and were greeted with "Here's The Army. They're for everybody!" . . .

A lorry driver was heard to declare that two Slum Sisters had saved his life. He was being pulled off his seat and set upon vigorously, when the Salvationists intervened and, with soothing words, ended the disturbance. . . .

Among the Slum Officer's flock are many aged, one-room dwellers who could not get any coal—having only ten shillings for everything. The Sister in one Post could discover no coal stocks available anywhere, so she buried herself for some hours taking little bagsful from her own small store to the most needy of her aged folks. "Oh, sister, you're an angel! Now I can get warm," was the quavering cry that greeted her. . . .

Asked to address a Trade Union Meeting, a London Salvationist said that he could only give his testimony and this he proceeded to do. The change of topic was greatly appreciated by the meeting.

The General and Mrs. Booth

THE GENERAL, who was accompanied by Mrs. Booth, Brigadier Evan Smith and Adjutant Wycliffe, has reached London after a good voyage from New York, following his campaign in the United States of America.

We are glad to say that he is none the worse for the strain of his public meetings and Councils in Chicago and New York, although he is greatly concerned at the continued serious condition of the Commander.

The General had a powerful spiritual Day at Clapton, with the newly-commissioned Officers, on Thursday, and met the Special Session of Officers, now at Sunbury, on Sunday.

In view of the industrial situation The General has been compelled reluctantly to postpone the Motor Campaign which had been announced to take place in the Midlands.

Commander Eva Booth

The latest news from New York concerning the Commander's health is contained in the following cable from Lt. Colonel Griffith, her Private Secretary, dated May 29th:

"Commander's condition still critical, but was some better yesterday. Last night, however, she suffered a great deal of pain with practically no sleep, but do not view seriously. On Tuesday last she suffered a slight cerebral hemorrhage, causing a number of convulsions, but this has passed and we are more hopeful."

From the New York "War Cry" we gather that there was terrible mental reaction following the General's meetings. The strain and sleeplessness caused great depression of spirit. These somewhat severe symptoms have now been superseded by a little brighter state, and the doctors have agreed that the Commander can be removed in an ambulance to her home.

During the tedious sickness the Commander continues to be greatly helped by the very many messages she has received, and she wishes all to know of her abounding appreciation.

Field-Major Davies Conducts Inspiring Meetings at Winnipeg Citadel

Adjutant and Mrs. Curry. Field-Major Davies of England, conducted the Holliness and Salvation Meetings in the Winnipeg Citadel on Sunday last, the audiences being much blessed by the Major's splendid Bible addresses.

In the morning Meeting Adjutant Curry expressed the appreciation of the Comrades at having the veteran warrior with them, and the Major in responding said he found it a real joy to be present. Adjutant Davies and Ensign Haynes with a Brigade of Cadets were on the platform.

The Major's address was from a portion of Scripture not often used; I Chronicles 4:9-10 which concerns Jabez. Some very inspiring thoughts were brought out, showing that although Jabez was born in such a seemingly inopportune time and with so much against him, yet by putting his trust in God and praying Him to "enlarge his coasts," he became a great blessing to his people.

A duet, "I'll follow Thee," was sung by Adjutant Davies and Ensign Haynes, and "Thee will I love," was sung by the Cadet Brigade.

A splendid time was again enjoyed at night. After the opening song and prayer, Cadet Ordeaton spoke and the Citadel Band and Singers rendered selections. Adjutant Davies gave a very profitable talk on, "For me to live is Christ, and to die is gain."

Major Davies' address was again on an Old Testament character, but this time a very wicked one—Manasseh. He brought out in forcible style the great evil and misery which resulted from Manasseh not hearkening to the voice of God.

Adjutant Davies led the Prayer Meeting during which two seekers knelt in the Penitential Form. Ere the Meeting closed there was a joyful windup, one leader of which was a trio by three veterans who had been Comrades together in the Old Land—Major Davies and Commandants Croll and Lawson.



Major Carter, chairman at the Trombone Musical Festival given with such success in the Winnipeg Citadel on Monday evening last, confessed that he was at a loss for a word to adequately describe the splendid harmonies dispensed by the trombonists. He appealed finally to Major Joy, as a musical connoisseur, to help him out. "O.K." came the prompt and satisfying suggestion.

Major and Mrs. Church were visitors at the Winnipeg Men's Social on Sunday last, and assisted Major Larson and the Social Staff in the Meeting. Two seekers came forward during the Prayer Meeting.

A Life-Saving Scout Display will be given by the "Aggressive" Troop, (Winnipeg VIII) at the No. 1 Citadel on Monday, June 7, at 8 p.m. Brigadier Sims will occupy the chair and Staff-Captain Dray will present Proficiency Badges during the evening.

Envoy and Mrs. Jessop in charge of the Grand Forks Corps, North Dakota, paid a brief visit to Winnipeg last week. These Comrades took part in the Meetings at the No. II Corps on Sunday.

Captain and Mrs. McInnes, Norwood Corps, are rejoicing over the arrival of a baby girl to their home. Congratulations!

On Thursday last, Major Allen, the Assistant Men's Social Secretary, was very successful in pleading for two young lads who were accused of theft. Both these boys were let off on suspended sentence. One of them was returned to his home in Ontario, on the same day, and for the other a situation was found, out in the country.

Brother John Chislett, the father of Mrs. Brigadier Peacock, of Chicago, recently passed away at North Sydeny. He was a Salvationist of 35 years standing and served the Army faithfully during that period. Mrs. Staff Captain Owen, wife of the Divisional Commander for Cape Breton, writing to Mrs. Peacock says, "You must be proud of your father. I would rather have the influence he has in that town than anything the world could offer. When he is no more, he will not be forgotten because of his faithfulness."

Staff Officers to lecture the Cadets on special subjects at the Training Garrison recently included Colonel Miller, Lt.-Colonel Coombs, Brigadiers Sims and Dickerson and Staff-Captain Dray.

The Cadets, without an exception, have successfully passed their First-Aid Examinations. Drs. Bond and McAllister were the instructors and examiners in this useful subject.

Now through with their final examinations the Cadets are eagerly looking forward to the great event of the Commissioning.

Sister Mrs. Mairs, wife of Brother David Mairs, of the Tailoring Department, is seriously ill in the Victoria Hospital. Prayers are requested for our Comrade.

A Home League Sale will take place at the Scandinavian Corps Hall, 397 Lorne Avenue, on Saturday, June 12. Mr. Colonel Miller will open the Sale at 8 p.m. and a musical program will be given at 8 p.m.

Adjutant Davies, the Women's Side Officer at the Training Garrison, has received an encouraging letter from a woman who sought Salvation at one of the Cadet's Open-Air Meetings held recently by the City Hall. She states that she is doing well.

Chatham Comrades were blessed on Sunday by the visit of Sister Mrs. Giddings from Winnipeg. This Comrade was a former Soldier at Chatham, Ontario.

COMMISSIONER MAPP AT VANCOUVER

(By Wire)

Salvationists and friends of Vancouver fully appreciated their privilege in having Commissioner Mapp with them. After a busy day the Officers gathered together for tea and following this, eagerly drank in their Leader's message. A public Meeting was held at night. Commissioner Mapp was enthusiastically received after being introduced by the Chief Secretary, Colonel Miller. The Commissioner's address was a great blessing to all present and his appeal to stand by the principles of the Cross was not made in vain. Feel sure lasting results will follow. More determined than ever to further the cause of our glorious war.—A. Layman, Brigadier.

Congress at San Francisco

Some Further Details of the Great Event Conducted by Commissioner Mapp—the City Profoundly Stirred—Total of 151 Seekers

(By Wire)

COMMISSIONER MAPP, the International Secretary, closed the most profoundly impressive and profitable congress ever witnessed in the West. Over five hundred Officers augmented the local forces. Great joy and enthusiasm flooded the congress from start to finish. The city was greatly stirred by the activities, appearance and spirit of uniformed forces.

Mayor Ralph received Commissioner Mapp and delegates at the City Hall with hearty words of commendation and appreciation. He expressed his friendship to the Army by hugging the Korean delegates at the reception.

The municipal government cleared the center of the city for a brilliant parade a mile long with seven Bands, floats and banners. Cheering crowds reviewed this great march. At the City Hall, Colonel Kendrick of the American Legion said that the Army had blessed the world and was one of civilization's greatest assets.

The Japanese Consul-General gave a brilliant reception banquet to Commissioner Mapp, Lt.-Commissioner Yamamura and the Local Staff. A group of Japanese gentlemen put themselves on record as friends and supporters of the Army.

Chief Justice Waste and press enthusiastic over Commissioner Mapp's overpowering presentation of the world Army in Gordon's great auditorium. His fiery eloquence left no face with a shadow and no mind out of harmony with the speaker.

The Sunday services resulted in a total of 151 at the Mercy-Seat. The auditorium was packed for all Meetings. The Councils were a continuous rising tide of joy and Baptism of Conquering Fire. The Commissioning of the Cadets was a dignified and impressive ceremony. A spirit of courage, faith and devotion came upon the whole assembly. The Honorable McNab's eloquent tribute to the Cadets and eulogy to Army Mother and Commander held the audience in motionless silent concord. Commissioner Mapp's charge and prayer was inspiring and compelling. Lt.-Commissioner Yamamura, Lt.-Colonel Yesu Dased and the orientals added a powerful missionary atmosphere. Commissioner Gifford, Colonel Barker, the Chief Secretary and entire Staff supported the International Secretary throughout the Congress.

The Gifford wedding, conducted by father was a most colorful and dignified ceremony. Teddy and Helen were given happiest and brightest possible start on matrimonial sea, their ship headed toward Training Garrison, Commissioner and packed house joined in blessings and congratulations. The only sad note of the Congress was the absence and illness of the Commander. Tender affection for her with prayers for recovery expressed by everyone.

Delegates returned with shouts of faith and waving banners to great western field. Commissioner Mapp destitute of words to express his pleasure and satisfaction.—Ashley Pebbles, Lt.-Colonel.

Note These Dates

TERRITORIAL SELF-DENIAL INGATHERING

Winnipeg Citadel, Monday, June 14

COMMISSIONING OF CADETS

Monday, June 28

St. Stephen's Church, 3 p.m.—Dedication Service

Winnipeg Rink, 8 p.m.—Commissioning and appointment of 45 new Officers.

THE COMMISSIONER IN COMMAND

supported by the Chief Secretary, T.H.Q.
and Training Garrison Staffs

Decoration Day in Winnipeg

The Annual Decoration Day parade in Winnipeg on Sunday, May 30th, was the occasion for a great turnout of the military and naval forces, veterans and patriotic associations, Cadet Corps, Scouts and Guides. The Salvation Army was well represented, two Bands—the Citadel and St. James—marching in the procession. The Life Saving Scouts and Guards of the various City Corps were also out in good strength, headed by Brigadier Sims, Chief Superintendent for Canada West.

At Elmwood Cemetery, Captain (Adjutant) Steele, M.B.E., and Captain (Commandant) Carroll, O.B.E., conducted the service over the graves of those who gave their lives in the Great War. The St. James Band accompanied the singing at the St. James Cemetery.

Here, There and Everywhere

A SURVEY OF WHAT IS DOING AROUND THE WORLD

Austria's Great Unemployed Army

TWO HUNDRED THOUSAND men are without work in Austria, and of that number about half are in Vienna alone, receiving in some cases as little as 28 cents a day as dole, or, if they have families to support, about 40 cents. These men are not of the unskilled or semi-skilled class, says a correspondent of the London "Times," a great many former officers of the Army and former bank clerks having turned to taxi-cab driving to earn a living.

Among the surplus output of Vienna for centuries the capital of an Empire, is that of a large administrative class; the absorption of this surplus and the conversion of the raw material into something of value to the little republic seem impossible under present conditions. The unfortunate bank clerks, victims of mushroom finance in inflation days, are equally hard to absorb; there are some 16,000 of them in Vienna, still being added to at the rate of several hundreds a week.

If Austria's plight is wretched now, declares Lady Drummond Hay, special correspondent at Vienna for the London "Daily Express," the coming year threatens to be worse, and she adds that "firms and business houses which have thus far managed to carry on, hoping against hope, and struggling against catastrophe, are now confronted with unescapable ruin which will throw thousands more out of employment."

Humane Treatment for Prisoners

THAT the chief purpose of prisons and legal punishment is to restore men to a rightful place in society is an idea that is gaining ground in many countries. It is the experience of those in charge of prisons that what flowers, good music, recreation, proper employment and just treatment will do to build, cheer and brighten men on the outside of prison, they will do for men behind prison walls.

The harsh old systems of the past are therefore gradually giving way to more humane treatment of prisoners. An outstanding example of the new system is found at the Kansas State Penitentiary. The Warden has established an intimate contact with the 1,630 prisoners there. Twice a day he goes through the prison, not simply on an inspection trip, but to have a word with the men.

He believes that prisoners should be kept busy in work that is suited to them. A truck farm and a coal mine keep many hundred employed and there is also a laundry, a tailor shop, shoe shop, harness factory, twine plant and shale plant.

Prisoners work five to six days a week, and about eight hours a day. They are encouraged to engage in various forms of outdoor and indoor recreation throughout the year.

A Children's Cathedral

A UNIQUE experiment in religion is the children's church established by the people of Walden, New York, a manufacturing town of 7,000 inhabitants, in the Ramapo Mountains. It is, writes Anne Lee in the New York "Times Magazine," a church of all creeds, a church wherein religion is simplified to appeal to the child mind, where children may learn to worship by taking complete charge of the service. The church is called the Cathedral for All Children.

The Hudson Bay Railway

THE work of rehabilitating the Hudson Bay Railway north of The Pas is now in progress, and will be prosecuted actively until the line has been put in first class shape as far as the present rail terminus, 90 miles south of Hudson Bay. It is thought that the rails will not reach the tide water terminus at Port Nelson until next year.

Britain's Great Industrial Crisis

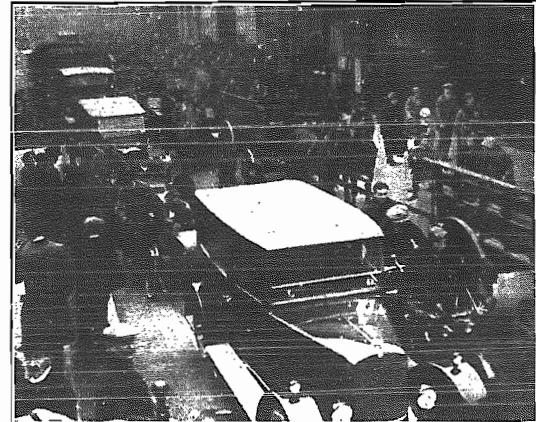
Strike Failed Owing to the Common Sense of the People Various Views on the Situation

THE collapse of the general strike in Britain after nine days, was a foregone conclusion. When it was called off there was rejoicing over practically all the world for it was realised that a prolonged shut-down of British industry would spell trouble in many lands.

Premier Baldwin declares that the decision to end the strike was the logical outcome of British common sense. It is

heads and their temper; the police, who were magnificent, and the strikers, who, however misguided, kept generally with amazing sobriety within the limits of the law and of decency.

"I come to another cause of the failure. It was within the strike movement itself. That movement was not popular. Whatever political motives may have been in the minds of a certain section of the lead-



LONDON JAMMED WITH MOTLEY VEHICLES TRANSPORTING OFFICE WORKERS

Photo shows a scene in a London street during the general strike when thousands of vehicles of all sorts were pressed into service transporting office workers to their places of business. Hopeless traffic tangles formed every few minutes and delayed the opening of many offices for hours. The first few days of the strike not a train was moving, but the Government calling for volunteers, soon had most of the suburban trains running on half-schedule.

a wonderful commentary on the stability of the British national character that mass of the men. They came out amidst such a gigantic struggle did not lead to willingly in loyalty to their unions, but generally were profoundly disturbed about the wisdom of this unprecedented attack on the public.

"As the strike advanced and they saw its consequences to themselves and others not the rich only, but still more, the poor, who were workers like themselves, this concern deepened. It was not a clean fight against some monster of capitalism after all.

"It was a fight against all sorts of helpless people they had been unanimous against.

"They saw business which gave them good wages and against which they had no grievance being paralyzed and destroyed by themselves for a cause which was remote and which they only half-understood. These thoughts ate at the heart of the movement and doomed it the moment the knock-out blow failed."

Two other factors must be mentioned in the solution of the strike, according to Mr. Gardiner, who points them out as follows:

"Motor transport played a tremendous part in the result. I doubt whether any one's position could have survived such a shock in the days before gasoline had made every man an engine-driver, and every road a railway. And the influence of wireless was immense. It has kept the whole nation in touch with events and has been an astonishing medium for organizing opinion and directing public activity into the most effective channels."

Rescuing the Sphinx from the Desert

NO monument of Antiquity is so frequently mentioned in literature, art, or common speech, as the Sphinx, and yet he has been hidden all but head and shoulders for 1,700 years. Now he is laid bare of the desert sand and his crumpling head has faced the hand of the restorer. "The head which for centuries has overlooked with cold indifference the multitudes of travelers who have stood before it—had been found to be in a dangerous condition." So we read in the London "Times," and the Egyptian Department of Antiquities has been busy at Gizeh for the last six months saving this wonderful relic for future ages. We read: "Tourists who know the Sphinx as a mighty head standing forth from the sand, attached to the couchant form of a lion or some mysterious beast, whose flanks were also shrouded, will be surprised at the pictures of the Sphinx except clean and free, showing the whole form and revealing the great paws, fifty feet long, in the middle of which stands a sacrificial altar."

Jews Flocking to Palestine

NO SUCH tide of Jews as the present one has ever returned to Palestine, since Joshua led the tribe across the dry bed of the Jordan, nearly thirty-four hundred years ago, writes Thomas M. Chalmers in the Sunday School Times. There were more Jews returning in one caravan under Zerahabel in 536 B. C., just under fifty thousand in all (Ezra 2:61), but at that time there was no constant stream of immigrants as at present. The fulfilment of the great prophecy in the vision of dry bones is now progressing in full vigor.

What we see is a great return, but in unbelief, with no appeal to Jehovah for help or guidance or to the Lord Jesus Christ as their Redeemer.

Canadian Dairy Farmers

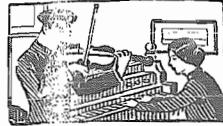
THE Canadian dairy farmer was never in a better position than he is today, according to J. F. Singleton, of the dairy and cold-storage branch, Canadian Government Department of Agriculture. Some of the outstanding factors that have gone to bring about this satisfactory condition, as enumerated by Mr. Singleton, are: A steadily growing export trade in all dairy products; an increased confidence in the quality of Canadian dairy products in the United Kingdom; an efficient manufacturing and export marketing organization that returns to the Canadian farmer a greater percentage of the selling price of butter and cheese in Great Britain than the farmer of other competitive countries secures through his sales organization.

Missionaries' Inheritance

A SON has been born to Dr. and Mrs. Hubert Wilson at Chitambo, Northern Rhodesia, says the "Presbyterian Banner." Dr. Wilson is a grandson of David Livingstone, and the roman of it is, the great grandson was born in the village that witnessed the end of Dr. Livingstone's immortal labors. It is in a hut in Chitambo's village, on Nov. 1, 1927, that Livingstone was found on his knees.

Game Reserves in B.C.

HUGE game reserves, where the animals of British Columbia were preserved in their natural habitats, are planned by the provincial game conservation board. One of reserves, in the north of the province, will be the largest on this continent, it is believed. It occupies an area completely surrounded by lakes and streams.



FOR OUR MUSICAL FRATERNITY



Trombone Musical Festival Is Successfully Featured at Winnipeg Citadel

A closely unique and successful Trombone Musical Festival was featured in the Winnipeg Citadel on Monday evening just before a large and appreciative audience. Fifteen Bandsmen, representing six Bands took part and produced a musical program of an exceedingly high order. Major Carter, the Training Principal occupied the chair and Bandmaster H. Merritt wielded the baton. The personnel of the Trombone Band was as follows: Bandsmen W. Gibson, Earl Habkirk, Ben Merritt, Percy Merritt and J. Morgan, Winnipeg Citadel; Bandmaster Nelson Wein and Bandsman W. Facey, Winnipeg III; Bandsmen Harold Rowett, David Grey and Fred Rowett (snare drum); St. James; Captain Robert Watt, Fort Rouge; Bandsman W. Black, Winnipeg II; and Cadets N. Buckley and T. Wagner, Training Garrison Band.

Seated in a semi-circle and each member wearing a "Blood and Fire" guernsey, the group of instrumentalists presented a real Army appearance. The first item, the "Melbourne March" gave the audience a delightful thrill, and at its conclusion was loudly applauded. Other pieces equally well rendered included, "Comrades in Arms," and the hymntune "Chalvey." Two excellent trombone solos were given by Cadet N. Buckley, "Scenes that are Brightest," and Bandsman H. Rowett, "Ora Pro Nobis," respectively, and a Vocal Quartette composed of Bandsmen P. Merritt, H. Rowett, B. Merritt and J. Morgan sang, "Steal away to Jesus." Bandsman Morgan also soloed, "We're not alone."

At the conclusion of the program Major Carter in behalf of the audience congratulated the instrumentalists on their splendid music this being heartily endorsed by the audience. The singing of "Abide with Me," concluded the Meeting.

A Trade Stall occupied the rear of the Citadel during the evening and refreshments were also served.

The Winnipeg Citadel Band Gives Splendid Musical Festival in the Walker Theatre—Mayor Webb Congratulates Band on its Proficiency

The Winnipeg Citadel Band gave an excellently rendered musical program in conjunction with a massed Songster Brigade before a large and appreciative audience of citizens in the Walker Theatre on Thursday evening last. His Worship, Mayor Webb, had been announced to preside, but was unavoidably detained until the program was midway through. Brigadier Dickerson, the Special Efforts Secretary, acceptably officiated in his stead.

The rising of the curtain, revealing the Band in semi-circular formation on the stage, was the signal for an outbreak of applause, and a few moments later the strain of "O Canada" rang through the building. Lt.-Colonel Phillips then offered prayer, asking the blessing of God upon the gathering, the audience standing in silent silence.

With few words of explanation regarding the absence of His Worship and expressing regret for his absence, the Brigadier led the first item on the program, the "March," "Pressing Onward," which the audience showed its appreciation by loud applause. A section, "The Great Call," by the songsters, under the leadership of Mr. Steele followed next, with like other marches and selections the evening were much especially "Adoration," and "Melodies," by the Band and "Nazareth," by the Songsters.

Surprise of the Mayor while the band was in full swing called forth the applause on the part of the audience.

Stepping on to the stage His Worship expressed his regret at not being

(continued on page 12)

Memories Recalled by the Band

A story told in a birthday letter to an aged Christian Mother in England

My Dear Mother:

"All Round the World we Are, Chariot Rolls."

The above words are painted in scroll characters upon the wall opposite where I am sitting in the Salvation Army Citadel, Winnipeg.

I have been seeking some special message whereby I might commemorate the gracious blessing of your seeing your eighty-ninth birthday. Suddenly I got it. Here in those very words was the thing I sought, the Army Chariot and the Army Bands and its Songsters are nothing else but different working parts of the same organization.

The Chairman of the meeting is our newly appointed Chief Secretary, Colonel Gideon Miller.

All of the evening's programme is markedly interesting, yet some items are specially so. Among such is an Instrumental Quartette played by the Merritt brothers. The title of this piece is "Love Divine."

It is the composition of Percy Merritt. Knowing these young men as I do I am more than usually eager to catch every movement and sound of their truly able playing.

They had no sooner finished playing than I was astounded to see a carriage

special music on his silver cornet this evening."

"Special music"—hmm. The Army certainly have not till now been remarkable for the quality of their music, though one might always rely upon the rattle drum and the clanging of tambourines. Yes, but I had not heard Bandmaster Appleby.

It is all of forty years ago, and even now I can hear that soul-piercing cornet as I sit visualising those long past events. Thousands sat entranced that night, and I doubt not that many souls were won for the Kingdom as the silver tones of that music wood them to a Higher Life. We heard afterwards of Bandmaster Appleby that he had sacrificed \$1000 nightly playing at theatres in order that he might be free to consecrate his musical talents to the service of God.

Oh, these memories. But I must not permit them to interfere too greatly with my appreciation of the present.

A young woman, decorated with the flags of Canada and Britain, has marched onto the platform. She is followed by a young man; they both represent Canada. At their approach we rise and sing "O Canada" again.

Standing at opposite sides of the platform the man addresses the woman. If I do not hear the words I know they are connected with our fair Dominion, and musing on this I remember a verse of a poem I read many years ago:

"Her feet Antarctic oceans fret,
Her crown the polar star."

Our evening is thus most appropriately devoted to a religious interpretation of a land whose glories might almost have inspired the Prophet Isaiah in his matchless description of a place where the lion and the lamb shall lie down together, for that is what the Salvation Army preaching proclaims, a time when "they shall not hurt nor destroy in all My Holy Mountain saith the Lord."

A soul thrilling selection from the great masters played by our incomparable Army Band is followed by a beautiful duet on the piano. Captains Cummings and Neill, both charmingly musical Army lasses, are the contributors of this last treat.

Again my mind wanders back through the maze of the years. I am sitting beside you, mother, in one of the galleries of the Crystal Palace. Arthur and Joe [now passed on] are sitting a little way off. Edward Lloyd, England's greatest tenor since Sims Reeves, is giving us "Sound the alarm, bid the watchman cry, Sing for the Day of the Lord is nigh." His magnificent voice comes across that vast area like a clarion call. But you cannot hear and I feel choked.

I write a note in which I remind you that it will be largest choir and better music when you do hear. You give me for answer a pathetically brave smile. The tears of some of us are very near the surface as Lloyd's voice is heard again in, the roar like a lion's roar.

"Angels, ever bright and fair,
Take, Oh take me, to your care."

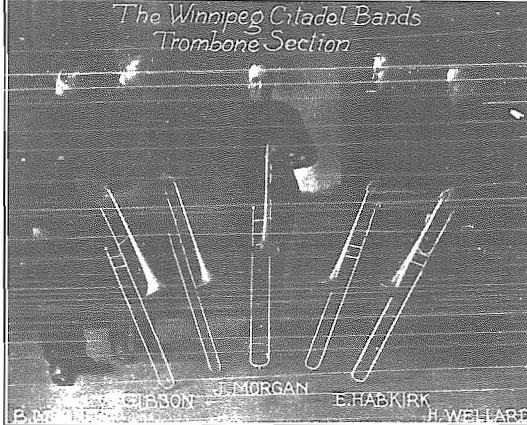
Our streaming eyes turn to the glass vaulted roof, those matchless tones have gone beyond earth and are being echoed by the angels themselves.

Surely mother, even your dulled ears will not fail to catch what is coming. Anywhere from ten to twenty thousand people have risen to their feet. Led by the grand organ and all our great singers, that enormous crowd is to join in singing one of the most soul-stirring songs in the repertoire of the church hymnary:

"All hail the power of Jesus' Name;
Let angels prostrate fall,
Bring forth the Royal Diadem,
And crown Him Lord of all."

Hark, how the thunder of those masses sounded, singing rolls and crashes its way in its majesty of triumph. No, dear mother, you have not heard any of it, but you have caught the spiritual essence permeating the atmosphere of that gathering and you are gloriously

(Continued on page 12)



Splendid rivalry has been theirs right from the beginning. The old time small drum and battered cornet, with a few tambourines, did their brave best in many a sham. They lured a type of rough character that would never have been attracted by great talent had they understood classical music; a type which knew nothing of classy music. The Captain and his Soldiers welcomed them. The Chariot was then pretty much in the making, but many a later stalwart warrior was a product of that old time combination of small band and gallant Soldiers.

Many years ago I listened to a performance of Handel's Messiah in Hamilton, Ontario.

The Messiah is in a class by itself. As the theme approaches its climax in "Worthy The Lamb," we sit in solemn awe till the thunderous tones dying away, we come back to earth, the daily struggle somehow lightened, as in contemplation of the immortal vision we anticipate the final triumph of the sons of God.

As on that Good Friday night, way back in the long ago, I wrote you expressing my spirit fancies, wherein I imagined the Falls of Niagara as flowing from the Throne of God, so to night, even as I listen to the playing of our Salvation Army Band in its special rendering of purely Canadian music, that self same music tempts my mind to wander into the by-paths of other Army scenes.

Canada Night is what the Army Headquarters calls it. Properly enough the meeting opened with the people singing:

Oh Canada, our home and native land,
True patriot love in all thy sons
We command.
With gleaming hearts we see thee rise,
The true north, strong and free,
And stand on guard, oh Canada,
Stand aye on guard for thee.

and pair of horses coming along between the platform and where I am sitting. Of all the queer things to happen at a modern musical festival. But quite suddenly I realise that forty years have slipped from my shoulders leaving me upright, young, tense with excitement. That carriage and pair, appearing in an age of motor cars, changes the scene before me.

I am standing in the grounds of the Alexandra Palace, North London, England. It is the twenty-first anniversary of the Salvation Army: they are having a Grand March past.

See, here they come. General Booth is standing up in the carriage, his arm thrown protectingly round his wife, a woman plainly dressed—a shawl over her shoulders.

Amid a storm of cheers they are driven up to the front entrance to the Palace.

A little later Mrs. Booth addresses a big meeting in the centre transept of the Palace. Very foolishly I miss the opportunity of hearing a woman who, some years after this occasion at what was to be her last appearance at a really large gathering, met 1500 ministers and other leaders of religious and social organizations assembled in the City Temple to listen to her an address, declaiming in its call to the Church of God generally that the late Rev. Nehemiah Cunlop, Editor of the Methodist Recorder, and a pronounced opponent of women preachers, declared of Mrs. Booth's sermon in his next issue of the Recorder, as follows: "Even now we are not sure how far we agree with the principle of women preaching, but Mrs. Booth has clearly been called of God and we dare not say her."

Wandering round the Palace I notice an announcement outside a door "Bandmaster Appleby, Staff Captain, is giving

Interesting Events at Calgary Citadel

Prominent Physician Presides at Meeting—Field Secretary's Hearty Welcome—Twelve Souls in Three Weeks—Enthusiastic S.-D. Teams Rejoice Over Victory

Captain and Mrs. Collier. Self-denial has been the one main theme in the Corps and this has also kept the Field Secretary. All were delighted to see him and words of welcome were spoken during the service by Sergeant Major Hicks on behalf of the Soldiers and friends, and Commandant Mustatt for the Officers. Prior to the Meeting the Colonel got in touch over the telephone with several persons who were formerly Soldiers when he was in charge there. This thoughtfulness was much appreciated, especially by those now unable to always attend Meetings.

During the National Music Week an excellent program was given by the Band and Singers on the C.P.R. Square outside the Depot, Thursday evening. This was largely attended and much enjoyed.

We have rejoiced greatly during the past three weeks over twelve precious souls seeking pardon.

Recently we welcomed into our midst Sister Mrs. O'Neill and son from New Westminster, and Bandsman Fitchin of the Old Country. This last mentioned Comrade is a real asset to the Band, being a splendid side-drummer. Bandsman Len Bradbury of Vancouver has also spent a short time in our midst, being on a motor trip across Canada.—F.E.S.

On Mother's Day, special Meetings were conducted. In the afternoon the Young People were in charge, when Dr. Hughes, prominent physician of the city, gave a splendid address. Music was rendered during the service by the Y.P. Band under Band-leader Archie Cromarty. The excellent total of 144 persons were in attendance at the Open-Air prior to the Salvation Meeting at night.

During the Holiness Meeting on Sunday, May 16th, the Dedication Service took place of one of our young Juniors, Lily Ruby. The following Saturday night Lt.-Colonel Coombs was welcomed

Splendid S.-D. Victory

The "Best Yet" at Moose Jaw—Y.P. Band Cheers Hospital Patients

Ensign and Mrs. Cubitt. Last weekend a splendid start was made by a rousing Open-Air on Saturday night when crowds of people flocked around to drink in the truths of the Gospel. Conviction was on many faces, and we feel much good was done. On Sunday afternoon the Junior Band cheered the patients in the General Hospital. Sister Mrs. Hill being among them. At night we held our Altar Service, the splendid amount of \$241.00 being contributed by the Soldiers, this being the "best yet." The Y.P. Altar Service amounted to \$12.63. We rejoice to say that our Target of \$2,000 is smashed. Glory be to God!—J. De

Watrous

Captain Coombs and Cadet Shewfelt. Owing to ill health Captain Forsythe has had to go on furlough; we are glad to know that she is staying in Watrous for this rest, as she has been a great blessing to us during her stay here. We have now welcomed Captain Coombs, and enjoyed our first Meeting together very much indeed. God was very near and it was certainly a profitable time to our souls. We are also pleased to have Cadet Shewfelt with us. We are looking forward to great things in the future under the direction of our new leaders.—S.E.

News of Winnipeg Home Leagues

WINNIPEG III

About fifteen women were present for the Home League Spiritual Meeting at Winnipeg III on Wednesday, May 26th. After singing and Prayer Mrs. Dickerson gave an address on "The Perfect Woman" containing much good advice. Economy and business ability in providing for her household; care and consideration for her husband, that she may ever hold his love and respect; being a real mother to her children; having charity for the poor, and daily seeking to develop in her own life genuine goodness are some of the qualities which Mrs. Dickerson showed will help women to become the power and influence for good which she desires in her home and in the community.

The singing of "What a Friend we have in Jesus," and prayer by Mrs. Captain Ede brought the Meeting to a close after which lunch was served.

WESTON

A good crowd met in the Weston Hall for the Home League Spiritual

Six at Lethbridge

Comrades Carry on With Officers and Band Away

Adjutant and Mrs. Hedley Jones. Sunday, May 23, our ranks were somewhat depleted owing to the Corps Officers and Band being at Medicine Hat for the weekend. However, we are glad to report that their visit to this neighboring city was of great blessing. The citizens showed great appreciation of the music rendered, and best of all four seekers surrendered. In the afternoon the Band played at the Hospital in the City Park. Envoy Praying had charge of the Meetings of our Corps and interesting times were experienced. The result of our fighting was six surrenders at the Mercy Seat and the Salvation Meeting. We were pleased to see Lieutenant Leonard Joyce who is home on furlough, and is visiting his parents.—J.E.C.

Yorkton

Captain and Mrs. Yarlett. Recently we had a visit from Brigadier Sims. In the afternoon he met a Hall full of children and gave them a very interesting time. A good Open-Air and Salvation Meeting were held at night. We have been fighting here for weeks, but, thank God, a break came, and on May 30th, we rejoiced over two seekers, one for Salvation and one for Consecration. We are going on to victory?—One-of-Them.

Meeting on Wednesday, May 26th. Mrs. Major Smith was in charge. A season of testimonies was led by Sister Mrs. Boorman, and the Officers of the Corps, Captain Lear and Lieutenant White, sang a duet. As it is mostly mothers who attend the Home League, Mrs. Smith gave a splendid talk on the responsibility of motherhood.

ELMWOOD

"My light's clear and bright, my signal's all right" was the old-time refrain which guided me to the Army Hall in Elmwood on Thursday afternoon, May 27. It was the Home League Spiritual Meeting and one realized indeed that the little company of women gathered there had come for a spiritual feast and neither were they disappointed. After a bright Testimony Meeting Mrs. Major Habirk soloed and spoke words of inspiration and encouragement on the sureness of God never failing. This was followed with an address from Mrs. Lt.-Colonel Coombs on "Prayer and Power." The Meeting closed with a short session of prayer and consecration.—L.N.S.

'Way Up North

Grande Prairie Officers Visit Scattered Settlements on Horseback

Captain E. K. Tobin and Lieut. E. Lawlor. Our Open-Air and indoor Meetings' attendances are still going ahead. On Sunday, May 23rd, following an address in the Salvation Meeting by the Lieutenant on the Unknown God, two souls surrendered to God and with broken hearts, sought the Saviour.

The Officers are doing a great deal of visiting and conducting Meetings in the scattered settlements of this North country. They recently returned from a horseback trip, during which they covered over a hundred miles, visiting many lonely homesteads and conducting six Meetings, all in places where people very seldom see or hear anything of the Army.

They also did a week's Campaign in a Fort car and covered about 400 miles of Territory. We feel that much good will result from this. God is blessing our efforts for him and we are in for Victory.—Warrior.

Regina Citadel News

Blessing the Crowds in the Open-Air

Adjutant and Mrs. McCaughey. Last Saturday we started our summer series of Open-Airs and had a good turnout of Bandsmen and Soldiers. We believe that these Meetings will be the means of blessing crowds of people who would otherwise be missed by the Army.

The Holiness Meeting on Sunday was taken by Mrs. McCaughey, and in this Meeting the Adjutant dedicated Frederick Thomas Jarvie, infant son of Brother and Sister Jarvie. Staff-Captain Tutte was also present, helping the Band by playing trombone. Mrs. McCaughey gave a very able address on the Power of Holiness in the lives of men and women. In the "Free-and-Easy" Meeting, another Dedication took place when the Adjutant dedicated Albert Gilbert Appleton to God and the Army. Mrs. Tutte and Mrs. McCaughey both spoke in this Meeting. After the Salvation Meeting the Band and Soldiers went out and held a late Open-Air Meeting on the streets where a great crowd of men and women stood to listen.

On Monday, the 24th the Band and Singers, accompanied by a number of Soldiers, enjoyed a picnic at Lumsden, whether they journeyed in cars lent by various friends. A very profitable and enjoyable day was spent.

We are glad to report that our recent Converts are doing well, and taking their stand in the Open-Airs as well as indoors.

—W.G.W.

Came Forty Miles to be Enrolled

North Battleford Rejoices Over Stirring Times—Cousins Meet.

Ensign Reader and Captain McDowell. We are forging ahead and are having good times. Although five or six Soldiers have recently transferred to other parts of the field, and although there is much sickness amongst the Soldiers, God is wonderfully good to us. On a recent Sunday four young people and one adult came a distance of forty miles to the Holiness Meeting and dedicated themselves and all they had to the service of the Master. At the close of the Meeting the Ensign asked one of the seekers, a young woman, what her name was, and discovered that they were cousins. Needless to say, there was great rejoicing.

The following week Adjutant Shaw of Saskatoon was with us for a few days and glorious, heart-stirring times were witnessed. Two Sundays ago three out of the four young people above mentioned again came the forty miles' journey and this time were enrolled under the Yellow, Red and Blue. Two of these Comrades are offering themselves for Officership, having heard the Call.

Last Sunday, six children came forward in the Company-Meeting and gave their hearts to the Lord. In the Salvation Meeting a number of strangers were with us, and we were much blessed.

The Self-Denial Effort has been a glorious success. All the Comrades have had a mind and a will to work. To God be the glory.—J. Smith.

Winnipeg Men's Social!

Brigadier and Mrs. Dickerson. assisted by members of the Men's Social Staff, conducted the Meeting at the Logan Ave. Hostel one recent Sunday. This was preceded by a very profitable Open-Air.

At the indoor Meeting Mrs. Dickerson spoke very feelingly, telling of the wonderful changes God has wrought in the lives of men and women during her Army career. Commandant Lawson sang, "I have pleasure in His service," and the Brigadier gave the Salvation address.

During the Meeting a young French boy got up and told how God had saved him in the Jail Meeting and what a change it had made in his life, even in prison. Now he is released, and on his way to his parents in Quebec, where he is going to take his stand as out-and-out Soldier for Jesus Christ.

Pushing the War at Saskatoon II

Many Visitors and Much Blessing—Interesting and Inspiring Meetings result in a Score of Seekers

Ensign and Mrs. Norberg. During a recent visit from Major and Mrs. Gosling the three children of Brother and Sister Price, recent Converts were dedicated. Mother's Day was a very blessed time. In the morning Captain Neill and several Comrades spoke, the Captain telling how, as a seven-month-old Convert he had the glorious privilege of leading his mother and two sisters to Christ. Two seekers were registered in this Meeting. A number of people were saved in week-night Meetings about this period.

On Monday, May 10, we had Brigadier Sims and Major Church with us and they were warmly welcomed. The Brigadier led the Testimony Meeting. The Corps Cadets from Saskatoon I were present, as were the Sunbeams, who, in their bright uniforms, sang a real Sunbeam song. Major Church spoke to us, giving us part of his life's experience, telling how God proved His power to remove obstacles through prayer, faith and obedience.

On Sunday, May 16, Major and Mrs. Gosling were with us to lead the Meetings, also conducting the Altar Service at night, this resulting in the sum of \$130.00. More than this, eight souls came to God, some being backsliders. One backslidden sister who led the way, went back to bring her friend, and both rejoiced over victory.

Tuesday, May 18, Lt.-Colonel Coombs was welcomed at our Corps by Major and Mrs. Gosling. We were delighted to hear that many years ago the Colonel opened this Corps, and naturally had a great interest in us. In the three days found their way to the Cross. These were young people who had grown cold. They had been greatly touched by the recent passing of their chum, Marjorie Buzzell, to the Better Land.

On Sunday, May 23, we had our Y.P. Altar Service when \$31.00 was the result. Three children came forward in the Company-Meeting. Six seekers came forward at night. The Meetings during the day were led by our Corps Officers, assisted by Captains Carswell.

On Empire Day a number of Bandsmen accompanied by Major and Mrs. Gosling, Ensign and Mrs. Norberg, and other Officers, motored to Pike Lake and spent a happy time there, the people enjoying the music and listening attentively. On the return journey a mishap occurred when one car overturned. Sister Mrs. Smith and Mrs. Envoy Mepham both sustained fractures of the collar bone and rib respectively, as well as minor bruises. Other members of the party were bruised, but all are doing well now, thank God!—J. P.

SERIAL STORY

Through Stories to Victory

The Life Story of a Canadian Salvationist—paid the price of following her Lord but found His Promise of Reward Abundantly Fulfilled

By Dorothy G. J.

Chapter VIII

A MOIMENTOUS DECISION

AFTER her brother left her, Mary stood by the table in the cosy living-room, hardly able to realize to the full the purport of what he had said. Surely, surely her brother John could not have uttered those cruel words which stung her to the very heart. It could not have been his voice, usually so kind and loving, that said in scathing tones, "We will have nothing more to do with you!" Her people could not, would not, cast her off. That threat would never be carried into execution; he had merely used it to intimidate her into a retraction of her avowal. So spoke her heart, but all the time she knew, much as she struggled against recognizing the fact, that he was in earnest—deadly earnest. She knew that if she joined the Salvation Army she would have to drink the cup of loneliness to the bitter dregs. Her family would never have anything more to do with her or her children.

Fought out the Question

Some little while elapsed before she moved from the position in which her brother had left her. Thinking then that soon her sisters would be in, and that she did not want to meet them until her decision had been made, she went upstairs to her own room, and there she fought out the question once and for all.

She tried to consider what would be her position should she definitely decide to throw in her lot with the Army. Her future was assured, so long as she fell in with the wishes of her parents, but directly she went against them and chose her own way, then the means of livelihood would be gone. The very house in which she lived, the furniture, everything practically, belonged to her sisters, and well she knew that they would give her nothing if the rest of the family disowned her.

"After all," she thought, trying to visualize their point of view, "why should they own me if I join the Army, and take up with these people whose actions and beliefs are so utterly opposed to them, and to what they have been accustomed all their lives? It stands to reason that they won't want a Salvationist in their family. Oh, what shall I do? What shall I do?" Such was the bitter cry that at first arose from her tortured heart. But presently she began to think of that source of comfort to which she might turn—her loving, gracious Saviour.

Asked God for Guidance

In her own words Mrs. Habkirk tells of the struggle which then went on within her breast. "I took my Bible," she says, "and prayed and asked the Lord to show me what to do. I did not see one ray of light." Can you not see this frail, delicate woman pleading with her Lord in this, the greatest trial of her life? Can you hear her voice, quivering now with grief, as she tells her Lord of her doubts and fears, her perplexities and sorrows? Can you not see the tears rolling down her face, and on to her worn-worn hands, now clasped in anguish, as she thinks, with a sudden rush of almost physical pain, of what stress and sorrow the future may hold for herself and her children? She pleads with the Lord that He will soften the hard hearts of her relatives; that He will help them to see as she does; that He will ease things for her. Yet, under it all, there

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is the one desire that she has—the will of her Lord, at all costs.

And then she says, "The Lord just came. I knew He was with me. The darkness went as quickly as the shadows of night disappear before the sun. Then I opened my Bible at the place where Jesus answers Peter: 'There is no man that hath left houses, or parents, or brethren, or wife, or children for the Kingdom of God's sake, who shall not receive manifold more in this present time and in the world to come life everlasting.'

bemean herself, and bring such sorrow and trouble and dissension into their well-ordered family.

Directly she saw him and knew that her testing-time had come. Mary felt strong, upheld by the mighty arm of God, and knew that, although the time had come for her to make known her decision, she would not falter.

"Well, Mary," said her brother, "have you considered what you are going to do? Is it to be the love of your family or regard for these low-down people, who call themselves



The old lady sympathized with her and proffered a plan.

ing." Oh, wonderful words of promise! At once Mary Habkirk knew that she could rely upon them, and once and for all made up her mind that she would become a Salvationist, no matter what persecutions or opposition she had to encounter. She knew that all would be well with her. He had said, "As thy days, so shall thy strength be," and she would not fear for the future, however black it might appear.

Thus was the course of Mary Habkirk's life changed. This decision was fraught with far-reaching consequences, and many lives would have been different, and much blessing withheld from the hearts of many people, had she decided to give in to her relatives.

Trusting in the Lord

That night, with the comforting assurance of the Lord's promise, she went to bed, and slept without a care for the morrow—despite the sorrow and heartache that must surely come with the rising sun.

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With that ultimatum he left her, and before many minutes had passed she had packed up what little bits of clothing she possessed, and one or two little articles which were really hers and, with the four youngest children, went out of the house which had sheltered her so happily for the last twelve months. She was poor—she had no more than two dollars and fifty cents in her pocket, and no prospect of being able to get any more. As to where she should sleep, even that night, she had not the faintest idea, and what she was to do for a living she did not know, but this she did know: That she had done the right thing, that God was leading her, although perhaps the way seemed strange and dark, and that He would be her keeper.

A Kind-hearted Salvationist

Anyway, she went across the street to where lived a good, kind-hearted Salvationist, a dear old English lady, who had taken an interest in her and her struggles after the light, right from the beginning. The old lady sympathized with her, and agreed with the steps she had taken. After hearing that she had no prospects before her and did not know which way to turn for a living, she at once proffered a plan, which was eagerly accepted by Mrs. Habkirk.

The house in which Mrs. Coates, for that was the good lady's name, lived, was large and roomy, and her idea was that Mrs. Habkirk should take half this house, and utilize it as a boarding-house, for some time—at any rate, until she could get on her feet again. Mrs. Habkirk evinced no false pride at this suggestion, but jumped at the thought that she would have somewhere to lay her head. She rejoiced exceedingly at this evidence of God's favor, for until that moment she had not had the slightest idea of where she was going to live. However, to her it was only another striking evidence of that love of God to those who follow Him, which caused the Psalmist to say, "I have been young, and now am old, yet have I not seen the righteous forsaken, nor his seed begging bread." She knew she had done what the Lord wanted her to do, and she was content.

(To be continued).

Victoria's Self-Denial Target "Completely Obliterated"

Adjutant and Mrs. Junker. We have read delightedly of Targets being smashed throughout the Territory, but Victoria's was completely obliterated. The results of the Effort this year will long be remembered, for a thousand dollars was gathered in above any previous collection. The faith and works that go hand in hand at these times brought about the glorious total, upwards of three thousand dollars.

Adjutant and Mrs. Junker were assisted by our Officer-Soldiers, Adjutants Fullerton and Fox, besides a well-trained force of Comrades and friends. Brother Crossman, one of the veteran veterans, was again the Corps champion, having two hundred and six dollars to his credit. Sergeant Croghan the oldest Soldier on the Roll from point of service, with seventy-seven dollars, and Johnnie Junker the youngest Junior Soldier, with sixteen dollars, worked equally hard.

Captain Bent piloted his Brigade of Corps Cadets in house-to-house collecting through one of the residential districts on several evenings. The Sergeant-Major and the Treasurer could be seen trudging determinedly until darkness fell "over the Bay." Brother and Mrs. Brunwell who are strangers to the city took their car out and faithfully canvassed. We heard, too, that they really got lost once on the way home. Mrs. Envoy McGill who, with the Envoy visited here for a week-end meeting, caught the Victoria spirit and was very successful in calling on some of the business men and others who cheerfully gave their means to swell the Self-Denial fund. The regular Friday-night Meetings were not cancelled, but turned into Prayer-Meetings where those who had the Effort on their hearts, but could not collect, met to pray. To God be all the glory—A.E.T.



We are looking
for you.

We will search for missing persons in any part of the world, befriend, and, as far as possible, assist anyone in difficulty. Address ENQUIRY DEPARTMENT, 317 - 318 Carlton St., Winnipeg, Manitoba, marking "Enquiry" on envelope.

One dollar should be sent with every case, where possible, to help defray expenses. In case of reproduction of photograph, three dollars (\$3.00) extra.

1012—Neal, Frank, or "Frankie." Born in England. Last heard of was homesteading in Saskatchewan. Father anxiously enquires.

1016—Horn, Fred. Engaged in farming or mining in Canada. Native of Chester, England. Should this meet the eye please communicate with this office. Daughter enquires.

1013—Daram, Miss. Elizabeth Marie—also known as Von Deram. Born in Norway. Rather tall; grey hair; brown eyes. Sister anxious.

1014—Hagen, Lars Thorsen—also known as Sundrethagen. Norwegian. Medium height; dark hair; brown eyes. Supposed to be in Canada. Brother enquires.

1015—Nilsen, Christian and Emma Larsen. Son in Norway wants to communicate with you.

1027—Bjornstad, Oskar Ludvig Nilsen. Norwegian. Medium height; dark hair; blue eyes. Sister enquires.

1031—Bjornstad, Ole. Norwegian. Rather small; brown hair; blue eyes; seaman. Mother is anxious.

1028—MacLeod, Antonio Augusto. Born in South Africa. Married. Medium height; dark hair. Supposed to have gone to Alaska. Fisherman.

1065—Harvey, Donald Burt. Height 5 ft. 4 in. 26 years of age; smooth skin; sandy complexion. Missing since February 1925; was then working at Phoenix, Alberta. Sister enquires. (See photo.)



1029—Hoel, Thomas. Norwegian. Came to America years ago. Son enquiring.

1030—Nielsen, Andersen. Norwegian. Please communicate at once; legacy awaits.

1033—Potter, David John. Age 40; height 5 ft. 1 in.; black hair; blue eyes; pale complexion. Miner or odd jobs. Welsh (native of Rhymney, Mon. Wales). Brother in Wales enquires.

1043—Thompson, Hector; "Harry." Married. 70 years of age. Missing for 25 years. Carpenter. Brother John Percival Thompson living in Canada. Son enquires.

1044—Currier, William T. Irish nationality. Age 20; height 5 ft. 8 in.; weight 160 lbs; fair hair; grey eyes; full complexion. Single. Farm laborer. Left lumber camp in Ontario, December, 1925. No trace after. Relatives are enquiring.

1042—Laycock, Elizabeth. Age 50. Domestic. Native of Co. Tyrone, Ireland. Came to Canada in 1892. Late known address was Victoria, B.C. Native of Cork, Ireland.

1041—Sorenson, Andrew Christian Mathias. Danish. Age 44; height 5 ft. 9 in.; brown hair; brown eyes. Was discharged from Miller's Mill, Regina, Sask., in March, 1919. Brother enquires.

1051—Sorenman, Edward (Helenspolis). Born in Finland. Dark hair; fair blue eyes. Was in Vancouver. Relatives anxious.

1052—Fergie, Thomas George. Born in Worcester, England. About 60 years of age. Supposed to be in Western Canada. Brother in South Africa enquiring.

1040—Avery, Charles. Supposed to be engaged in farming and when last heard of was residing on a farm near Lethbridge. Should this meet the eye of anyone knowing the address of this farm please communicate with us. Daughter in England enquires.

1064—Dundar, John. Was in Saskatoon. Was born in England. Played in Royal Guards. About 36 years. Friend enquiring.

1065—Hillman, Emil. August, Age 42. Height 6 ft. 1 in. Native of Vene, Sweden. Last heard from 22 years ago, but was heard of 4 years ago at which time he was in British Columbia. A brother has made the enquiry as the mother is greatly worried.

All over the British Territory interesting meetings were attended by large congregations during the industrial crisis. In many places midday and afternoon meetings and week-day afternoon open-air meetings were held. There was a growing appreciation of The Army's efforts to keep before the people the sense of the presence of God and His desire to introduce the elements of permanent peace into hearts of men.

Winnipeg Citadel Band Itinerary

SWIFT CURRENT SATURDAY, JUNE 12
CALGARY SUNDAY & MONDAY, JUNE 13-14

11 a.m. and 7 p.m. Meetings in No. I Citadel

3 p.m. Band Festival in Park

9 p.m. Eventide Service

Monday—Central Park, Noon. Musical Festival in downtown Church at night

REVELSTOKE TUESDAY, JUNE 15

NEW WESTMINSTER WEDNESDAY, JUNE 16

PORLAND THURSDAY, JUNE 17

SEATTLE FRIDAY, JUNE 18

VICTORIA SATURDAY, JUNE 19

VANCOUVER SUNDAY & MONDAY, JUNE 20-21

11 a.m.—Wesley Church

3 p.m. Musical Festival in Stanley Park

Vancouver I Band united

7 p.m. Salvation Meeting

Monday, 8 p.m. Musical Festival in Wesley Church

BANFF WEDNESDAY, JUNE 23

EDMONTON THURSDAY, JUNE 24

SASKATOON FRIDAY, JUNE 25

INDIAN HEAD SATURDAY, JUNE 26

BRANDON SUNDAY, JUNE 27

Staff-Captain Merritt will accompany from Calgary to the Coast and back to Edmonton.

The Winnipeg Citadel Band Seven Seekers at the Pas

(Continued from page 9)

able to be present earlier and made a brief speech eulogizing the work of the Army. He congratulated Bandmaster H. Merritt on the proficiency of the Band and referred to its forthcoming tour through the West, wishing the combination Godspeed on behalf of the citizens of Winnipeg. "The citizens of Winnipeg are proud of the Salvation Army Band," he declared with emphasis.

Several individual items added to the success of the program and these were greatly enjoyed. Master John Kuchymowitch gave two splendid piano forte solos. Master Liston McIlhagger delighted the audience with several recitations. A boy singer, Master Lindsay rendered two sweetly-sung solos. Captain E. Halsey and Master F. Grinke gave masterly cornet and violin solos respectively. One of the most impressive items was a vocal duet, "Take my life and let it be" to the tune of "Consecration," effectively sung by Ensign Haynes and Adjutant Davies.

The Festival came to a close with the singing of the National Anthem and a closing prayer by Brigadier Dickerson. The Festival was a close with the singing of the National Anthem and a closing prayer by Brigadier Dickerson.

Pens! Pens!! Pens!!!

Naturally, with the holiday season drawing so near, and a crowd of friends and relatives with whom to communicate while one is away on vacation, nothing is so necessary to one's comfort as a good, reliable fountain pen. And, talking of fountain pens, what could be better than a "Waterman's Ideal." It is easy to use, easy to fill, a pleasure for your friends and yourself. In short, just the pen for the holiday season, for office-work, for home, for anything and everything.

The Trade Department can supply you with any kind of "Waterman" pen at prices to suit all purposes. There are ladies' pens—black and cardinal, with ring for ribbon-guard, at the moderate price of \$3.50. There is a slightly larger black one with clip at \$4.00, and pens of mottled and rippled rubber at \$5.50, \$6.50 and \$7.50 respectively, all fitted with a pocket clip. A beautiful pen is the cardinal one, with gold clip, priced at \$9.50.

A pen-point can be obtained to suit every style of writing.

These pens would also make very acceptable and lasting gifts, carrying with them much kind thought.

THE TRADE DEPARTMENT

WINNIPEG: 315 Carlton St.
A 3533

VANCOUVER: 46 Kingsway Fair. 2894

Coming Events

LT.-COLONEL MCLEAN

Rossland Sat.-Thurs., June 13-17

Trail Sat.-Thurs., June 18-24

Nelson Fri.-Thurs., June 25-July 1

Vancouver Prison Sun., Aug. 1

Chilliwack Sat.-Thurs., Aug. 7-12

LT.-COLONEL COOMBS

(Field Secretary)

Winnipeg IV Sun., June 13

(7 p.m.)

Winnipeg Citadel Mon., June 14

(S.-D. Ingathering)

Norwood Sun., June 20

Winnipeg Rink Mon., June 28

(Commissioning of Cadets)

*Mrs. Coombs will accompany

Memories Recalled by the Band

(Continued from page 9)

able to share its certain hope of the Crowning Day when:

"We at His Feet shall fall,

Join in the Everlasting Song;

And Crown Him Lord of all."

Another selection is being very ably rendered, but I am away again.

It is a damp, foggy day in October, the year 1890. Many thousands of people, the majority Salvationists, are assembled in that great building, the Olympia, West London.

The Mother of the Salvation Army has passed on, all London is honoring her memory. The atmosphere is positively joyful; moreover, no human voice could possibly make itself heard in a hall so big. Accordingly, the hymns and announcements necessary for the audience to know are thrown on a screen.

Captain Fred Catlin has had instructions to signal to the Officer in charge of the platform arrangements, when the hymns can be clearly read. A sudden hush pervades the huge gathering. Instinctively we all rise to our feet.

Coming down the main aisle of the building there are a number of officers bearing upon their shoulders a coffin containing all that is mortal of Catherine Booth.

Immediately in the rear of the coffin there walks the bereft husband, followed by the sons and daughters of the greatest warrior in Salvation Army history.

Led by the Booth family we join in singing a favorite of the beloved Army Mother:

"We shall walk through the Valley and the Shadow of death,
We shall walk through the Valley in peace;

For Jesus Himself shall be our Leader;
We shall walk through the Valley in peace."

But the soul of Catherine Booth, later following, her husband, General William Booth, both go marching on.

At the closing of this splendid program to which we have tonight been privileged to listen, as we rise to sing the Doxology and to bow our heads while Colonel Miller pronounces the Benediction, we are gloriously conscious that General William Booth and Catherine Booth, though dead, yet speak.

"The Stone that the builders rejected has become the Head stone of the Corner." words written to apply to a greater than the General, yet seem to have an application to him, for is not the Army a Temple whose worshippers are composed of all peoples and nations and languages and tongues? The Salvation Army have in fact, anticipated that time foretold in Isaiah when:

"From sea to sea shall His Dominion be,
According to the Promise writer,
And He, in scorn and insult smiter,
Shall hear the welcome salutation.

Of long oppressed and weary nations,
And He shall rule, Star Crowned and Beautiful. Amen."

You at home and I out here, dear Mother may not meet again in this life, may we meet, as often we want to go, on an unbroken family, around the Throne of God in Heaven. We all thank God for having given us such length of days. May He be with you as earth's twilight merges into Heaven's glorious Dawn.

With very best love, Dear Mott!
Your loving son,
Willie